GENERAL LIBRARY,
UNIV. OF MICH.
DEC 28 1899

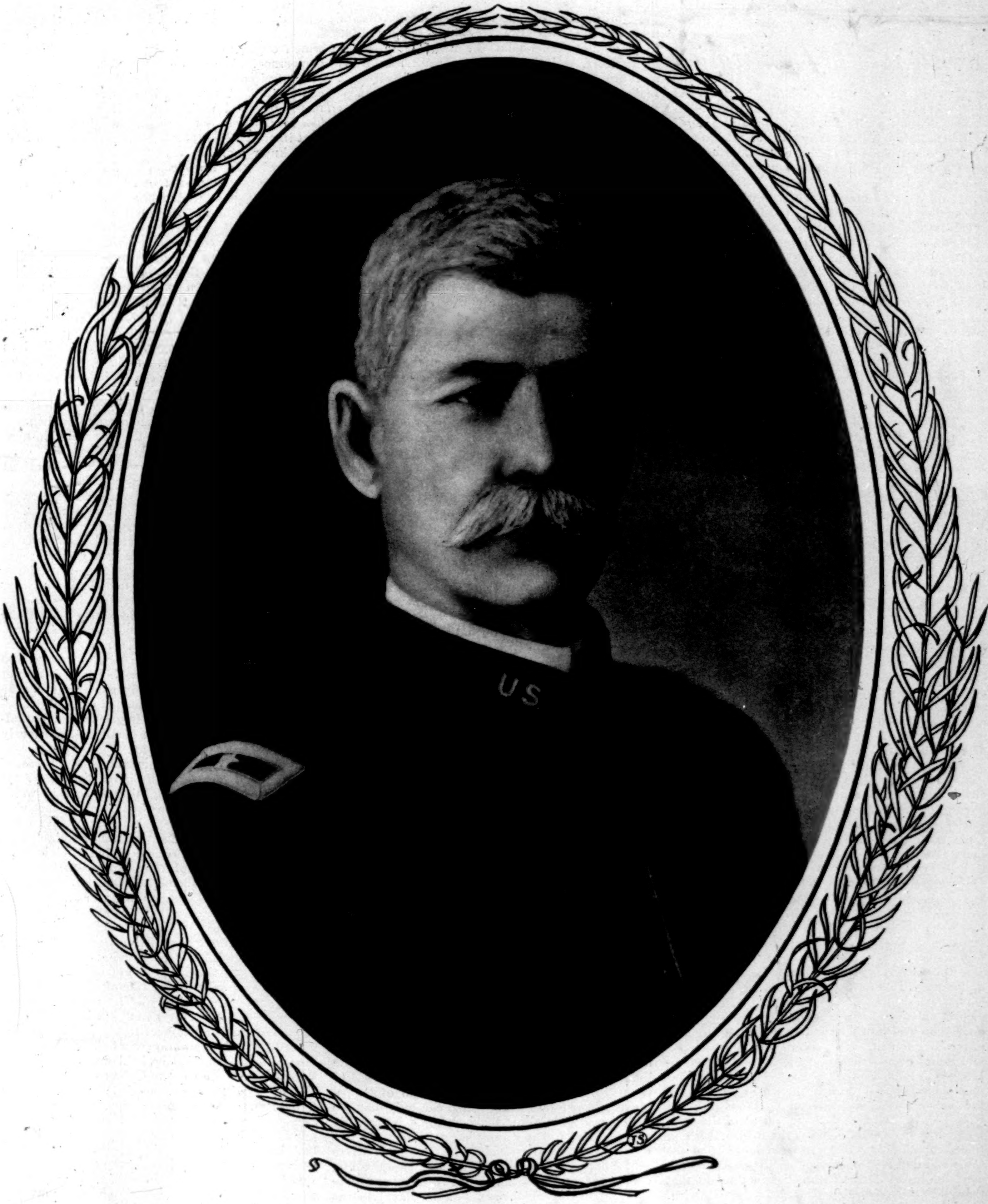
"THE TRIPARTITE UNDERSTANDING"—*By H. L. Nelson*

HARPER'S WEEKLY

JOURNAL OF CIVILIZATION

VOL. XLIII.—No. 2245
Copyright, 1899, by HARPER & BROTHERS
(State Trust Company, Trustee)
NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1899

TEN CENTS A COPY
FOUR DOLLARS A YEAR



MAJOR-GENERAL HENRY W. LAWTON, U.S.V.

BORN AT MANHATTAN, OHIO, MARCH 17, 1843. KILLED IN ACTION AT SAN MATEO, LUZON, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS, DECEMBER 19, 1899.

HARPER'S WEEKLY

(TWENTY-FOUR PAGES)

NEW YORK CITY, DECEMBER 30, 1899

Terms: 10 Cents a Copy—$4 00 a Year, in Advance

Postage free to all Subscribers in the United States, Canada, and Mexico

HARPER & BROTHERS, PUBLISHERS

NEW YORK CITY: Franklin Square

LONDON: 45 Albemarle Street, W

A Menace to Civilization

THE reverses with which Great Britain has met in her war against the Boer republics cannot be lightly viewed on this side of the water. Not only our nearest kin and our friends in need are stricken, but the work which the English have done in the tropics is threatened. We cannot face this fact with a light and careless heart. Whether we think the war against the Boers was unjust or for the welfare of civilization, what sympathies we have to express to-day should be for the sufferings of the mother-country. We may deplore the attack as one upon the essential principle of self-government; we may question the motive of the statesman who compelled it; we may point out that in general the evils of blood-thirstiness are, in this stage of the world's progress, those of the victim's own needless making; we may dwell philosophically upon this new evidence, underscored by Boer rifles, that in a land ruled by the highest civilization and the most intelligent righteousness, and where reign justice and fair dealing, the aptitude for war is disappearing; but we cannot lose sight of the stupendous fact that British prestige is in mortal danger; nor can we fail, if we have a proper pride of race, or a decent sense of gratitude, or a consciousness of what the English have accomplished in the homes of the savage races, to mourn over these disasters.

The Continental powers, our enemies as well as England's, are rejoicing over the defeats of the English forces under BULLER, METHUEN, WHITE, and GATACRE, and they are predicting that the magnificent empire of Great Britain is to fall. They were never more mistaken. Even if Great Britain should unfortunately lose South Africa and India—an almost incredible supposition—and should be driven out of Egypt, the empire would still exist. And England, with Australasia and Canada, and with the friendship of this country, which will grow warmer as time goes on, would remain for many years to come greater in everything that goes to the making of great nations, unless it may be in mere military power, than any of her Continental rivals; for what the future has in store for the Russian mystery no one can predict. Its future, however, seems to lie in the Orient, and it may eventually go to its doom in the tropics; but meantime the world of thought and of peaceful enterprise is to be dominated by the Teutonic races, chief among which will probably remain those peoples whom we loosely call Anglo-Saxons.

Nevertheless, although it is idle to talk of the fall of the empire, as if the dominance of the English-speaking people would be overthrown by the loss to Great Britain of South Africa, or even of India, those losses would amount to a great disaster to humanity. It is true that they are imminent. The English people are rising under the inspiration of danger. There is no question of their patriotism. There is no doubt of their ability to raise great armies—at least armies great in number. The enormous wealth of the country is at the command of the government. The empire's resources in men and riches, compared with those of the two republics, are so immense that ultimate defeat seems impossible. But still there is cause for alarm in the incapacity which is displayed by those who are charged with the actual management of the campaign at the War Office and in the field. It is said that General BUTLER was ordered home from the Cape and deprived of his soldier's opportunity because he informed the authorities in London that they did not have troops enough in South Africa. If this report be true, the order measures the incapacity of the government. We know that preparations were not made early enough, and that the commanders in the field have now not men enough. We know that the guns of the artillery are not up to the modern standard, and are not so good as the Boers possess. Above all else, we now know that the British commanding officers are not familiar with the principles of their profession—the results of recent experience and teachings. They do not recognize as essential facts that, with modern arms and powder, the defence has been put at an enormous advantage—such an advantage, according to recent authorities, that a division can easily withstand an army corps long enough to enable its sharpshooters to kill a sufficient number of officers, if they expose themselves, to make a farther advance of the corps impracticable. If they had realized this they would not have advanced until they had a full force, and would not have scattered as they have. They do not know, apparently, that smokeless powder increases the danger to the officers, and therefore the English officers expose themselves with a bravery that was always rash but is now silly. They do not understand the absolute necessity of scouting, and therefore they walk into traps and are obliged to retreat, also apparently not realizing that in the presence of an enemy armed with modern weapons and explosives a retreat is the most destructive of manœuvres. The English officers and men in South Africa exhibit a courage which is inspiring, while the officers betray a professional ignorance that is appalling. The hope of the English lies in Lord ROBERTS and Lord KITCHENER, who are two of the best soldiers of our time. Lord KITCHENER especially is the one tried and proved modern commander, the one man living who has had the opportunity, and who has profited by it, to carry to a successful ending a difficult campaign, and to show by his conduct of it the qualities of a soldier of the first rank.

Without discussing the political questions involved in the war, without offering an opinion as to what should be the future of the Dutch republics, we sincerely trust that English honor and English prestige will recover from the sad blow which has been inflicted upon them. For English rule in the tropics has been the rule of a just, law-obeying people. Greater far than any glory that has been won by English arms are the triumphs of English justice and order and arts of peace. Wherever England has gone she has carried the majesty of the law. Men live in Egypt, at the Cape, and in India under a jurisprudence which recognizes no caste. The adventurer goes to Cape Town, but the magistrate goes also. The Dutchman remains under English rule, but becomes the political equal of any Englishman. It may be true that the rule of England in her crown colonies has been unfruitful to the mother-land, and that English statesmen would not favor a renewal of the experiment if they could begin anew; but under that rule life, liberty, and property in savage countries have been secure, and the world is better for the object-lesson in fair dealing and even and exact justice which has been taught by England's example. No American who loves his country's institutions can rejoice in the humiliation of Great Britain.

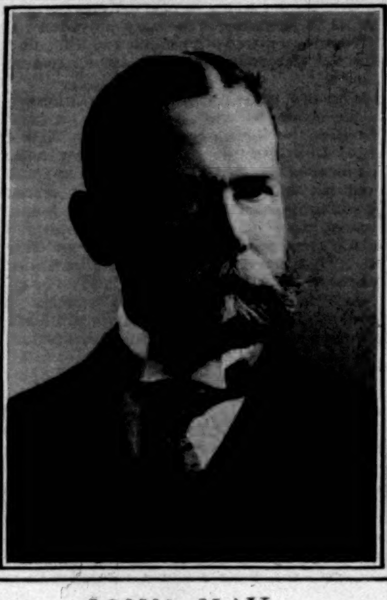
THERE is a delay in securing the money that is needed to make permanent the DEWEY, or naval, arch, which is not encouraging. The trouble is that the task of raising this money—$1,000,000 is the sum needed, we believe—has been looked upon as a local affair. Of course New York is the richest and largest city in the country, and erected the temporary arch for the occasion of the DEWEY parade. But New York city has very little local pride or sentiment. It will be recollected that it was at one time thought that it would be very difficult to get the necessary small appropriation from the Aldermen for the mere material structure. The arch is, in truth, the expression of the essential patriotism and enthusiasm of the democracy, and this expression was formulated by American artists, who, for the love of country and for the honor of their city, gave their time and labor and the fruits of their genius to the framing and embellishment of the structure. They have done more than all the rest of the city and all the rest of the country have done, and in their achievement they have embodied the spirit, the feeling, the intelligence, the opportunities, the spiritual gains, the noble generosity, and the patriotism of democracy. Their fellow-countrymen can only emulate their work and follow their example by contributing a sum of money sufficient to perpetuate this triumph of the art of men who have themselves achieved through the opportunities offered them by democracy, and have given this fine utterance to their joy in the achievements of the naval heroes of their democracy.

THERE has been for many years a difference of opinion between the Regents of the University of the State of New York, on the one side, and the head of the public schools at Albany, with the local public-school authorities, on the other side. Various attempts have been undertaken for the purpose of reconciling the two, and of consolidating the educational authorities of the State without increasing the power or influence of the politicians over the school system of the State. In order to work out an effective and proper combination, Governor ROOSEVELT appointed a commission of which Mr. HOLLS, lately one of our peace commissioners at The Hague, was chairman, and otherwise the commission was composed of excellent men. This commission has now made its report, and it is hoped has solved the difficulty. As the WEEKLY is to present an exhaustive article on the subject by Mr. HOLLS, we shall say nothing further of the report on its merits at this time. What is interesting in connection with the report, however, is a fact of which we have recently had abundance of illustration, and which ought to be encouraging to all friends of democracy. We allude to the fact that this important piece of work has been done by an unpaid commission. The men who composed it are busy men, engrossed usually in their private affairs. Those who were not educators had in the subject that interest which is felt by intelligent men who must know more or less of the subject of education, and who are probably deeply concerned about it on account not only of their children, but because public education is so fraught with the future welfare of the State and the republic. Nevertheless, it is vastly creditable to them that they have devoted much time and thought to the public welfare without compensation. It is always possible, in this country, to secure the services of the best men for special commissions not only without pay, but without conferring official honors upon them.

THE foremost fighting-man in the Philippines went down when General LAWTON fell at San Mateo. That is the general feeling. For ten months past, as we have watched the game of war in Luzon, LAWTON's great figure has loomed up bigger and bigger, until it had come to be the most conspicuous in sight. The tall, indomitable man the correspondents have told of, riding a big horse, wearing a white helmet, in every fight the most inviting mark, contemptuous of danger, urgent, sagacious, tireless—it has been a notable picture, and it has attracted and impressed us all.

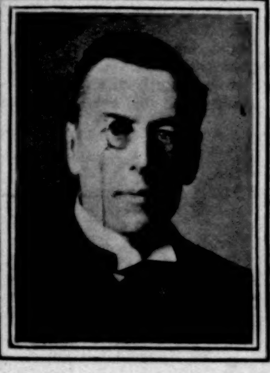
There could hardly be a finer figure of a modern fighting-man. Physically, General LAWTON was magnificent; six feet three in height, spare, strong, and of marvellous physical endurance; and the spirit of the man was just as notable as his body, and soldierly in every instinct; and the mind that governed all was trained by the severest discipline in the soldier's school. For months he had dared death indifferently at every turn, and escaped without a scratch, and now, when the end of Filipino fighting seems in sight, to have him killed in what appears to have been scarcely more than a skirmish is hard indeed. His time had come, the fatalist will say; that was all. It grieves us; but, after all, he has met a soldier's death after gloriously using a soldier's opportunities.

In the field in Luzon, General LAWTON was, of all others, the right man in the right place. Anywhere where there was fighting to be done was a good enough place for him, but his experience with the Indians made him especially competent to deal with Filipino insurgents, whom it required hard chasing to catch. He was a native of Ohio, went into the civil war at eighteen as a sergeant, and came out at twenty-two a Lieutenant-Colonel, with a medal of honor. He entered the regular army as Second Lieutenant, and presently went to Arizona with the Fourth Cavalry. In 1879, while a Captain in that regiment, he was chosen by General MILES for an urgent and difficult duty, and was sent to catch GERONIMO, the Apache chief, and his band. After an astonishing chase—the like of which is hardly to be found in the history of Indian warfare—he caught him. GERONIMO and his braves surrendered, and made no further trouble. This exploit made LAWTON's reputation as a fighter. When the Spanish war broke out he held a staff position in Washington. He went to Cuba as Brigadier-General of Volunteers, commanded a division at El Caney, and was promoted for gallantry. Last January he was ordered to Manila, and by the middle of May his work against the insurgents had been so notable that he received, through General OTIS, the President's congratulations. He was just about to be made a Brigadier-General in the regular army, and would doubtless have become a Major-General if he had lived.

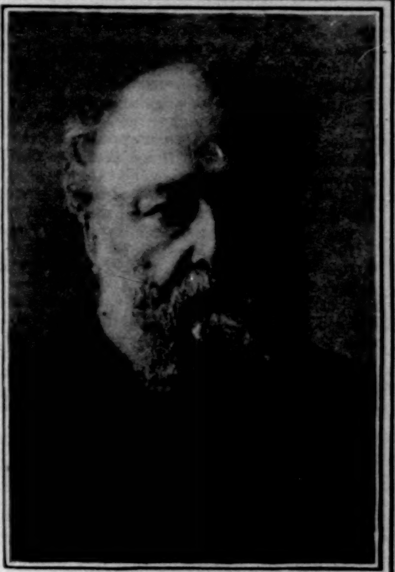


JOHN HAY

JOS. H. CHOATE



JOS. CHAMBERLAIN



LORD SALISBURY

Chamberlain's Tripartite Understanding

BY HENRY LOOMIS NELSON

THE speech which was made a few weeks ago by Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, on the subject of what some of his critics call his "new triple alliance," is worthy of serious consideration on this side of the world. Mr. Chamberlain did not say that there existed a formal agreement or treaty between the United States, Great Britain, and Germany. It is difficult to say what form of agreement there may be, if, indeed, there be anything approaching a formal agreement. It is clear, however, from the speech, that Mr. Chamberlain meant to assert that there has been a meeting of minds between the responsible governments of the three countries; that he does not care whether the concert of the powers be called an alliance, an agreement, or an understanding, and that he wants the larger share of the credit of bringing about a union which, if made effective, will be an unconquerable Teutonic alliance. Mr. Chamberlain has been scored on both sides of the water. In England he has been denounced as indiscreet. This is neither just nor intelligent criticism; for, whatever else Mr. Chamberlain may be, it cannot be said that he is indiscreet in the sense of not serving his own purpose. It may be that he has not served the purpose of the Salisbury government or of this government, but he has undoubtedly served the purpose of Joseph Chamberlain, and that is his principal object in life.

Of course, whatever understanding there may be between this country and Germany and Great Britain, it is not of binding force. There may be a treaty of alliance between England and Germany—because the executive heads of the two governments have the power and the right to enter into international relations without taking their legislators or their newspapers or the public generally into their confidence, without even consulting any of the members of the executive branch, except those who are immediately concerned in the task of negotiation, or those whose functions are affected by the agreement. But no international agreement can be binding upon this government, or upon any officer of it, unless it has been ratified by the Senate. Even the President and the Secretary of State, who may have given their word and become factors in an unwritten and unsigned agreement or understanding, not only would not be legally bound by their promise, but could not keep it if Congress, ignorant or not of the understanding, should direct them by law to do otherwise than its terms required. Assuming that Mr. Chamberlain is correct in stating that there is an understanding between the three powers, such an agreement has no status in the law of nations.

THE TENDENCY OF OUR DIPLOMACY

There is no question, however, as to the tendency of diplomacy in our republic. The present administration will do its utmost to attain the ends which it must seek through entering into relations with foreign powers without negotiating formal treaties, and future administrations may be counted on to avoid treaties more and more, and to work through what Mr. Chamberlain has called an understanding. Is this possible? It is true that the Executive need not keep the word he has given, but 99,999 times out of 100,000 he will keep it, and the man who violates his one promise will be of the abnormal type which cannot be made to understand the absolute necessity of good faith in respect of voluntary promises. There has been, in fact, an understanding between this country and England since early in the war with Spain. Those who are familiar with the relations of our State Department and our diplomats to foreign officials of other countries know perfectly well that the Salisbury and McKinley governments know each other's sentiments and purposes, and have come to an understanding on the subject of mutual support in the event of a difficulty between either and a foreign power, and as to avoidance of all disputes between themselves. It is possible for Mr. Hay to deny that there is an agreement which amounts to an alliance or any agreement whatever, for the meeting of minds has not been formulated in words. At the same time an act of either towards the other or the interests of the other that would not have been unfriendly two years ago might be unfriendly now. The United States, for instance, might easily have assumed an attitude on the South-African war which would have been perfectly fair to both parties to the conflict, and not the subject of complaint on the part of either, if there were no agreement whatever, but which would now arouse the resentment of the British government, and lead to jealousies and hatreds between England and America as bitter as those of the time of our civil war. The understanding is of the kind which obtains among individuals neither of whom ever performs any act which may affect or interest the other without consultation with the other. This condition of mutual confidence and friendliness has been sought by England for many years. It has been the object of her governments and diplomatists, and it has long been the understanding in our navy that officers of the English service were practically under orders to be alert in giving evidence of English friendship to America whenever the war-ships of the two countries happened to meet. The result has been that the navies of the United States and Great Britain have for a long time been on terms of intimate friendship. It was because of their conception of the great importance to England of American friendship that English statesmen accepted as calmly as they did the strong language of President Cleveland's Venezuelan message. They prepared for the war which they dreaded, even going so far as to select Sir Redvers Buller for the command, and to arrange a plan of campaign against New York by way of Canada; but they busied themselves much more in efforts to assuage our wrath, and finally yielded to Mr. Cleveland's demand, to the great advantage of both countries. The incident would clearly demonstrate, even in the absence of other evidence, the friendly tendency of the British official mind towards this country; for the result of the President's message was a distinctly warmer sentiment towards us on the part of the English politicians and the English press. It must have been evident to the most obtuse that we were being courted; and our ambassador of the period, Mr. Bayard, and his successor, Mr. Hay, did a good deal to sharpen the edge of English affection for their country and countrymen. When the war with Spain broke out, the official attitude of the two nations was most friendly, and it was clear that the tendency of our diplomacy was towards an understanding. But the action of the Senate in killing the general arbitration treaty by loading it with amendments made it also clear that the legislative branch of the treaty-making power was now no more to be counted upon to sustain the Executive's friendship for England than in 1888, when it rejected the fisheries treaty negotiated by the Bayard-Chamberlain commission, notwithstanding the *modus vivendi* which had been entered into by the executives of the two governments three years before.

UNDERSTANDINGS INSTEAD OF TREATIES

The treaty under which the mutual relations of the fishermen of the two countries in Canadian waters were established contained a clause permitting either party to put an end to that arrangement. Under it, Canadian-caught fish were admitted free into our ports. There was a popular clamor against this, principally on Cape Ann, and in obedience to it the treaty was denounced by our government in 1883 and terminated in 1885. Mr. Bayard was able to negotiate a *modus vivendi*, under which the two governments went on for a year, but then Congress took part in the controversy, and further inflamed the angry feelings of the people of the two countries by the introduction of measures retaliatory to the revived convention of 1818, and by finally, in 1887, giving to the President the power to deny to British-American vessels "any entrance into the waters, ports, or places of or within the United States." The passage of this act alarmed the Executive, and a joint commission was appointed, with the result indicated above. As the *modus vivendi* and the treaty were both agreed to, the executives of the powers twice reached an agreement. But the first agreement fell before clamor; war was made imminent by both popular and Congressional intemperance; and the second agreement fell by the refusal of the Senate to ratify. Perhaps this bit of our recent history illustrates as well as any other the reason why an American Executive, bent on accomplishing an object through co-operation with a foreign power, would prefer an unformulated understanding rather than face the almost certain defeat involved in the submission of a treaty to the Senate.

As soon as the war with Spain broke out, the British government set itself to cementing the international friendship, which had been growing sensibly warmer. England was of enormous service to this country in warning the Continental powers of Europe not to interfere. In furtherance of the understanding, Captain Chichester, the senior English naval officer at Manila, was as good as an ally to Admiral Dewey, and the German admiral recognized the potency of the understanding and acted on it. Still in consequence of the understanding, a *modus vivendi* has been agreed to by the two powers with reference to the Alaska boundary, notwithstanding the excited feelings of the interested people in this country and Canada. It was always intended at Washington and Downing Street that the contentions of our Northwest and Sir Wilfrid Laurier's government should not involve the two friendly powers. Unless Mr. McKinley is sure of his Senate, no settlement of the boundary dispute will be submitted to it in the form of a treaty during this administration or the next. Meanwhile Sir Wilfrid Laurier will probably be persuaded to resume negotiations with this country on the other subjects at issue.

Executive agreements or understandings are more easily arranged than treaties, and they may be kept long enough to secure the object aimed at, but that is not certain. Our policy on the subject of the Nicaraguan Canal, for example, has been only fairly consistent, Mr. Cleveland, it will be remembered, withdrawing the Frelinghuysen-Zavala treaty as soon as he came into power. Our attitude towards Cuba has not always been consistent. It has been, generally, that Cuba should belong to either Spain or the United States, or should be independent. There has never been a time when we did not take the ground that no other European power than Spain should ever secure a foothold in Cuba, but sometimes we have not desired it for ourselves, and sometimes we have. The authors of the Ostend manifesto agreed with the general purpose of the country that neither England nor France should ever possess the island, but to prevent that were ready to compel Spain to sell it to this country. We cannot say more for the continuity of understandings made by our executives. As they are not, and cannot be, binding, they cannot endure beyond the administration that makes the promise or that gives its implied word; they are likely to be cancelled by a succeeding administration, as Mr. Cleveland cancelled the Frelinghuysen-Zavala treaty and the Harrison treaty annexing Hawaii, as Frelinghuysen abandoned Blaine's attitude towards Peru in the negotiations for peace with Chili, and as different administrations have variously decided on the question of the abrogation or non-abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. The truth is that not only do our executives sometimes have different minds on a question of foreign policy, but they are subject to the action of Congress, which, in turn, is swayed by popular passion or public opinion. For example, the administration is bound in honor to lean towards England, if it leans at all, in the war in South Africa, but how can it, as part of the government, maintain the friendly relations with England established during our war if the Mason or Jett resolutions of sympathy with the Boers pass Congress? Even the speech of Senator Mason, a member of the treaty-making power, will injure the existing understanding.

At the same time, the executives of this country, and the powers that desire to hold other than purely formal and trade relations with us, will be likely, for a time at least, to resort more and more to the unformulated understanding, and to take the chances of its instability rather than to attempt the making of a formal treaty, which is

growing to be more and more difficult. This, however, will never be wholly satisfactory, and cannot always endure.

THE DIFFICULTIES OF TREATY-MAKING

In 1897, in a conversation between several passengers on a transatlantic steamship which was carrying to his post Secretary Hay, then recently appointed ambassador to the Court of St. James—Mr. Hay being a participant in the conversation—it was stated that some of the most intelligent men connected with our State Department and diplomatic service had long believed that the United States would never again, under its existing system of treaty-making, enter into an important treaty. Whether or not Mr. Hay shared in the opinion then expressed, there is no doubt that he now recognizes the difficulties that limit and weaken our treaty-making power to the point of nearly destroying it. The participation of the Senate in the treaty-making function is the cause of the difficulty; and while the weakness—for it is a weakness in the executive branch of the government—has thus far wrought no serious harm, it is something to be gravely considered if we take a place among the Asiatic powers. It is evident that, whether China is to be partitioned into spheres of influence or by a frank division among the powers who are now on the spot, the work in the East of what we call the civilized powers is to be done through alliances; and it is quite as evident that it will often be necessary for the members of any particular alliance to make, suddenly and secretly, changes in their agreements. In the relations between powers that are bent on conquest, or that are merely in alliance for purposes of mutual defence, or that have for their design the gradual sapping of the strength of an old empire, with a view to obtaining possession of its wealth and resources, there will come occasions when an emergency must be promptly met, and when a new plan of operations must be quickly formed, and the changes of plans may easily be of a character that will make the relations of the powers to one another quite different from those established by existing treaties. It may also be easily understood that projected relations between two or more countries, or contemplated changes in existing relations, must often be concealed from other powers whose interests may be affected by the proposed agreement. The fact is that the power to make treaties, if we are to enter into a course of national progression, or retrogression—call it what you will, but involving those close mutual relations which Jefferson described as "entangling alliances"—must include the power to make conventions quickly and secretly and the power to abide by them. Moreover, it is essential that the single mind with which our government deals must be met by a single mind on our side. When a European government has exhausted its power and its diplomacy in the premises, and has said its last word of agreement or of contention, the response with which it meets ought to be final and definitive. That is, our representatives in the negotiation should be able to speak our final word, and to end the negotiation by agreement. But that is impossible; because after our negotiator has performed his task the result must be submitted to the ninety other minds which compose the Senate.

TREATIES IN THE SENATE

It is because the Senate has assumed a greater and greater authority over both the substance and form of the treaty, because the secrets of our treaty-making power are exposed to the gaze of the world, through the newspapers, the moment a treaty reaches the Senate, that both the necessary quickness of action and secrecy are almost always impossible. The treaty first becomes the subject of a long debate, which theoretically takes place behind closed doors. The theory, however, serves only one object: it releases the tongues of the Senators who are opposed to the treaty, and who do not hesitate, especially when they think that they are assaulting an unpopular foreigner, to characterize the motives and the conduct of the other party to the treaty in a manner that would have brought negotiations to an end, and might also have brought on hostilities, if the offensive words had been spoken by one of the negotiators clothed with real or apparent executive responsibility. Then

COUNT BERNHARD VON BÜLOW,
German Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

many Senators are invariably of the opinion that the executive department has not guarded sufficiently the rights of the United States, or that it has not obtained for American citizens as much as should have been wrung out of the foreigner. A well-known idiosyncrasy of a certain type of the Congressional mind is suspicion of the loyalty and good faith of the Executive. It is especially the habit of this type of mind to believe that all the employés of the State Department are in collusion with the governments with whose diplomatic representatives the department is naturally in almost daily communication. When it is understood that there are a number of men in the Senate who are certain that the Executive ought always to be suspected of lack of patriotism in his intercourse with foreign powers, and that the duty rests upon them to protect the country against the wiles and snares of cunning foreign diplomats, and when it is also understood that there is a good deal of human vanity among Senators, and that some of the law-makers cannot resist the temptation to attach to a treaty of importance amendments which will go down into history as monuments of their own greatness—that is, bearing their names, as the "Brown amendment," the "Smith amendment," etc., etc.—when all this is understood, the difficulty of reaching an agreement with the foreigner will be apparent. The treaty often goes back to the negotiators so mutilated that neither can recognize it, so that neither wants it. Sometimes the careful Senate inserts as an amendment the very provision which has been deliberately omitted after much and difficult contention by the negotiators in order that any agreement at all may be reached.

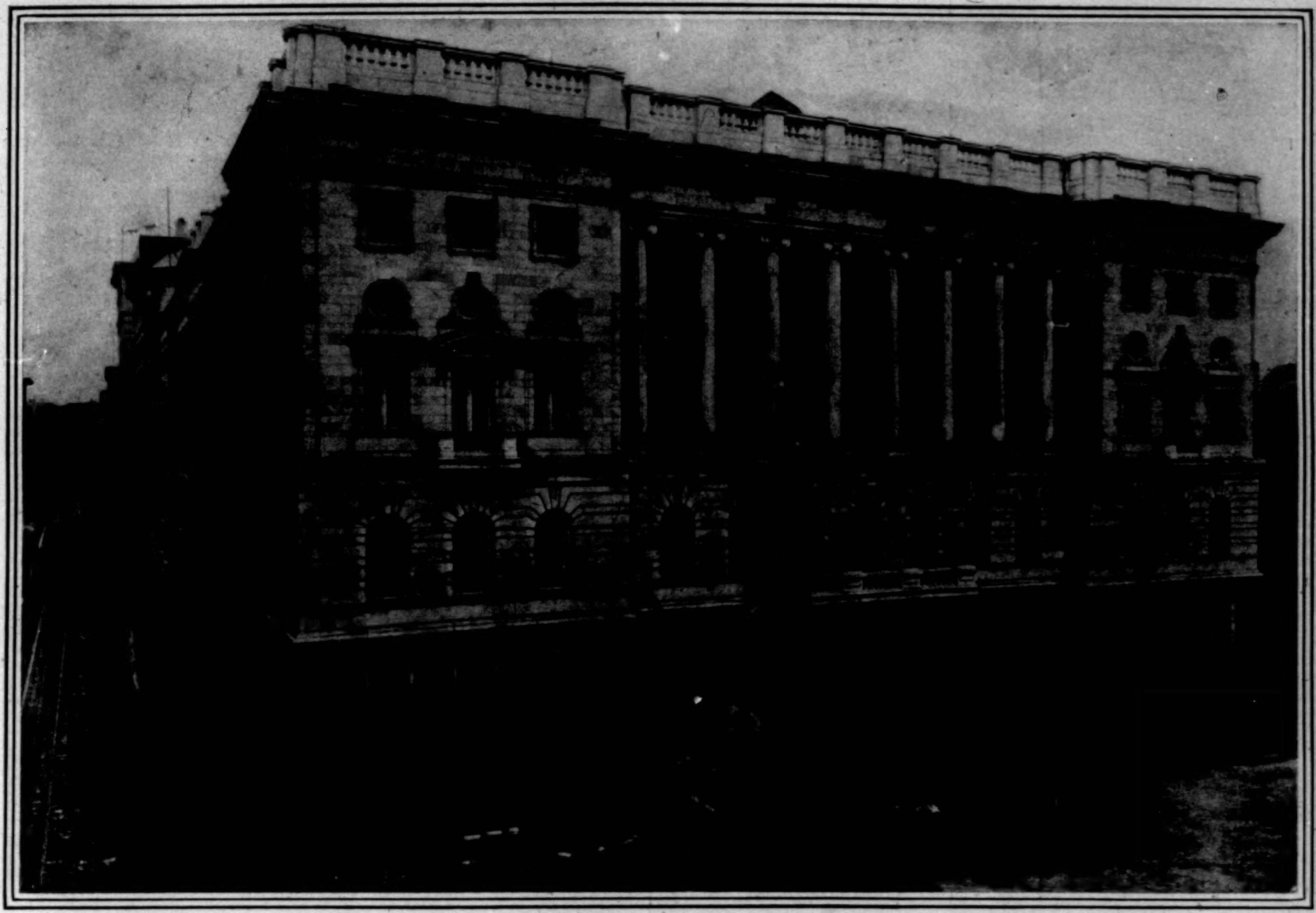
As a fact of history, the cause of the conversation which occurred on the steamship was an expression of surprise by some one that the Bering Sea controversy had ever been submitted to arbitration through a treaty, and the fact was then recalled that no treaty of the first importance had been entered into by the United States since the Treaty of Washington, of more than twenty-five years before. The most noteworthy treaty of the interim was with China, and recognized our limitations upon Chinese immigration. That was a treaty, however, demanded in the first instance by some demagogues on the Pacific coast, and finally insisted upon by both political parties. The Senators who delight in treaty nagging were afraid, under these circumstances, to display their talents for obstruction and amendment. There have been extradition treaties ratified by the Senate during this quarter of a century, but they have been struggled over with much waste of time and at much damage to the cause of justice. There have been commercial treaties also completed, and some reciprocity treaties under the tariff laws, but the only three treaties of first-rate importance besides the Bering Sea treaty that were submitted to the Senate during the period were the fisheries treaty, the general arbitration treaty with Great Britain, and the treaty of peace with Spain. The first of these was defeated, the second was so loaded down with amendments that it was abandoned, while the last was ratified with great difficulty, although the convention was a treaty of peace, only after the attachment of an explanatory resolution.

CONCLUSION

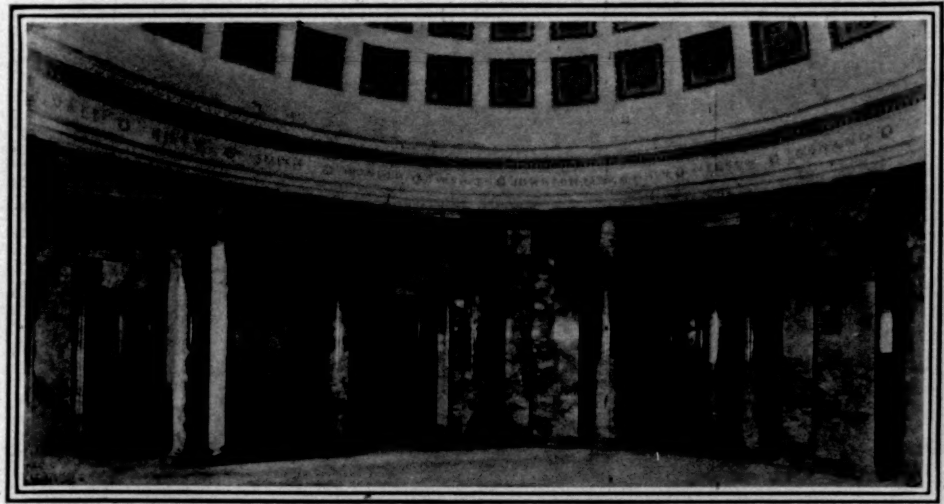
On the whole, it will be seen that the government of the United States is a power with which treaties of alliance are difficult. Understandings with the Executive are not binding, as they are when entered into by European powers, and are not likely to be permanent. And yet, under the existing law which makes the Senate part of the treaty-making power, and which necessarily brings the newspapers and the public into the confidence of the negotiators before the treaty is ratified, it is almost if not quite impossible to make a binding treaty which, under the Constitution, shall be part of the supreme law of the land. It is certain that neither England nor any other foreign power will always consent to treat with our executives, and to substitute loose understandings for binding treaties. Take the present understanding, for example: it may be that even Mr. McKinley himself will not be able to resist a pressure in behalf of an expression of sympathy for the Boers; but suppose for a moment that a Democrat or an anti-Imperialist Republican shall become President before the South-African war ends, what then will become of the understanding and of our friendly relations with Great Britain? In short, if foreign alliances are to become essential to us, we must set up a power that can make treaties quickly, keep them secret if necessary, and abide by them to the end.

LORD ROBERTS OF KANDAHAR, V. C., G. C. B., G. C. I. E.,
Commander-in-Chief of the British Forces in South Africa.

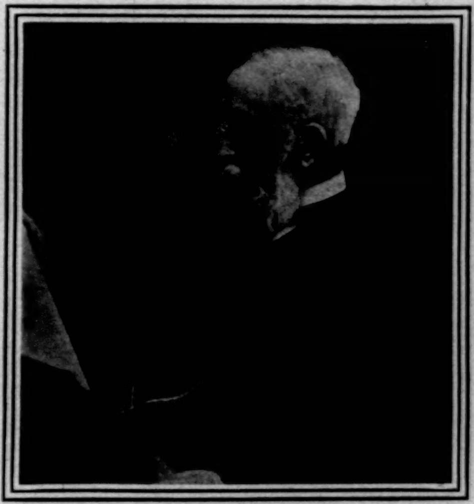
MAJOR-GENERAL LORD KITCHENER, K. C. B., K. C. M. G.,
Chief of Staff to the Commander-in-Chief of the British Forces in South Africa.



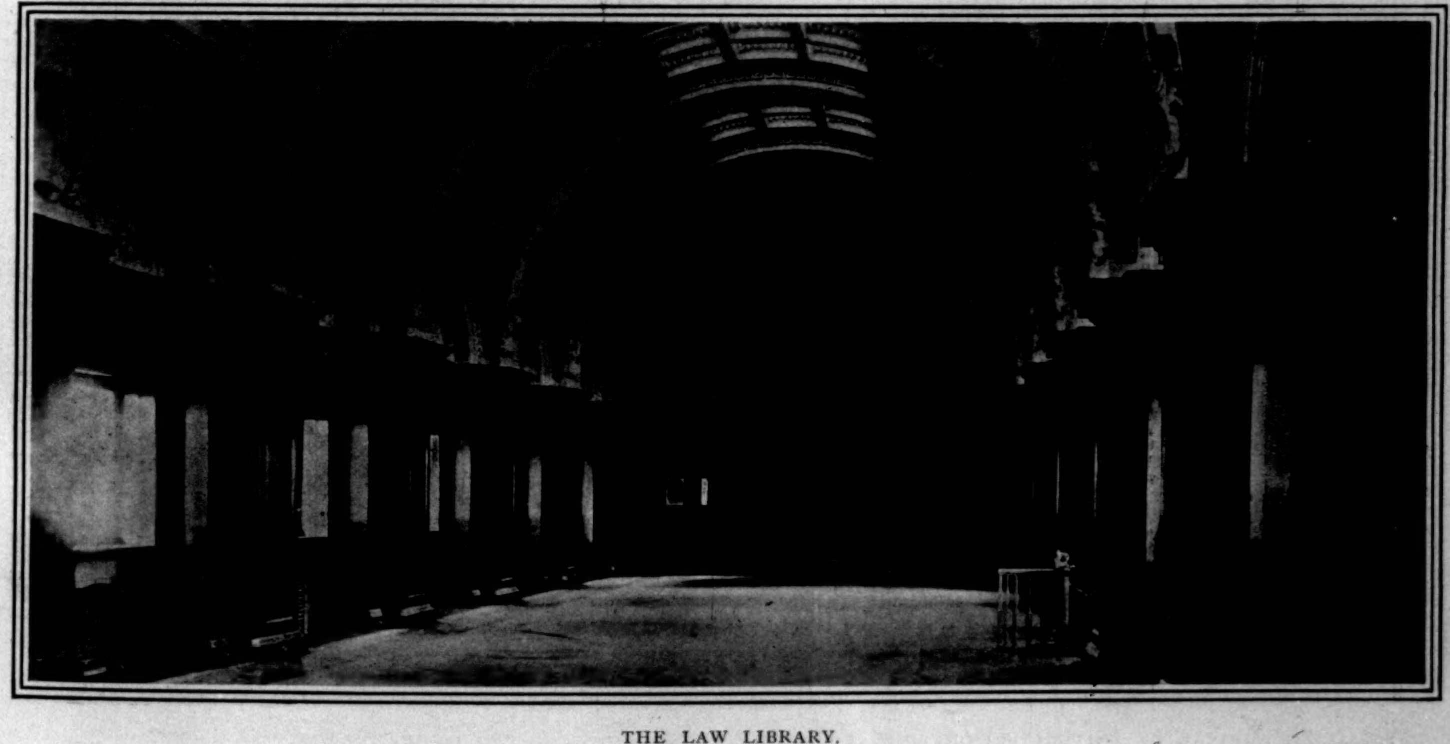
THE COURT HOUSE AS SEEN FROM CALVERT STREET, SHOWING THE BATTLE MONUMENT.



OCTAGONAL ROTUNDA FOR USE OF THE SUPREME BENCH.

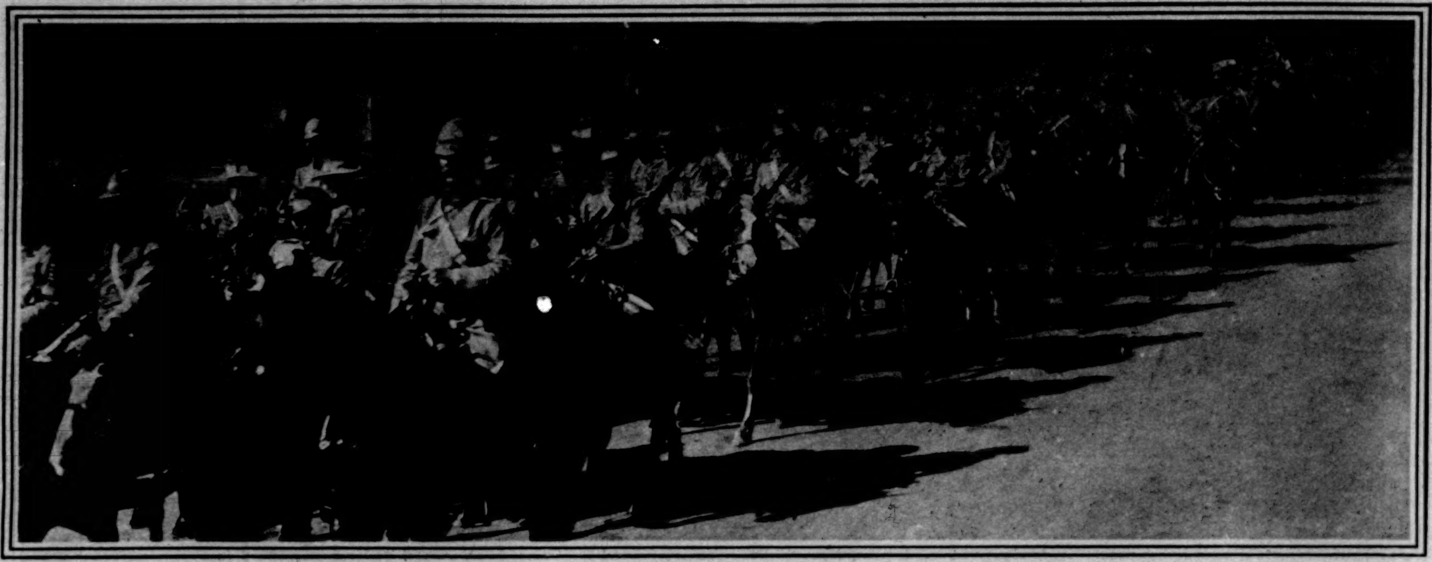


DANIEL C. GILMAN,
First President of the Baltimore Municipal Art Society.



THE LAW LIBRARY.

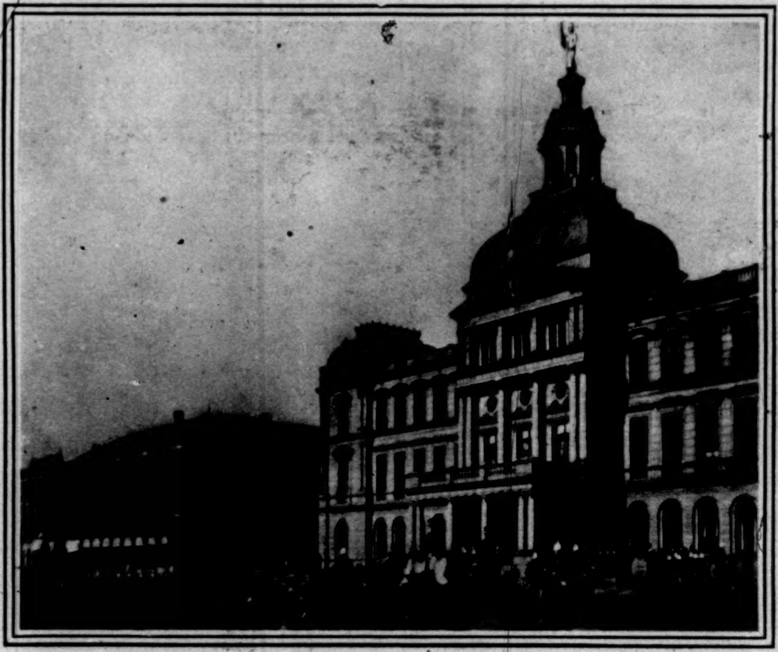
THE NEW COURT HOUSE, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.



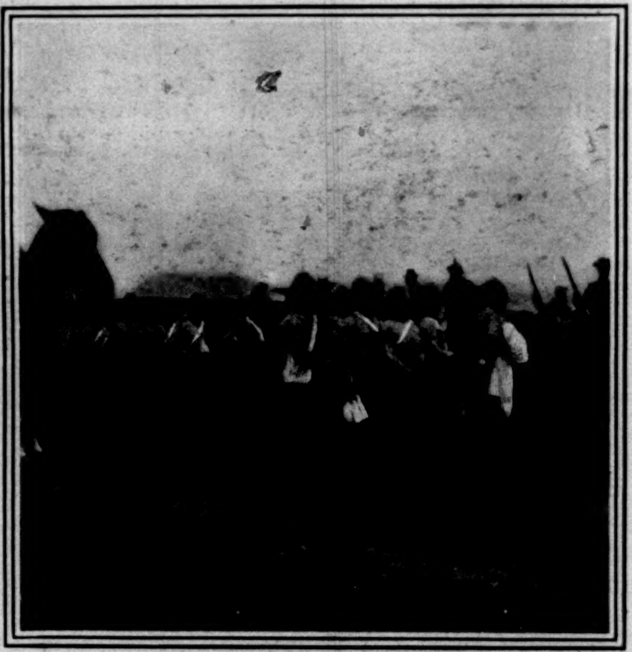
THE IMPERIAL LIGHT HORSE RIDING OUT OF MAFEKING.

A BOER COMMANDO LEAVING JOHANNESBURG.

BRITISH AND BOER CAVALRY.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY HORACE W. NICHOLLS.



PRESIDENT KRUGER LEAVING THE GOVERNMENT BUILDING.

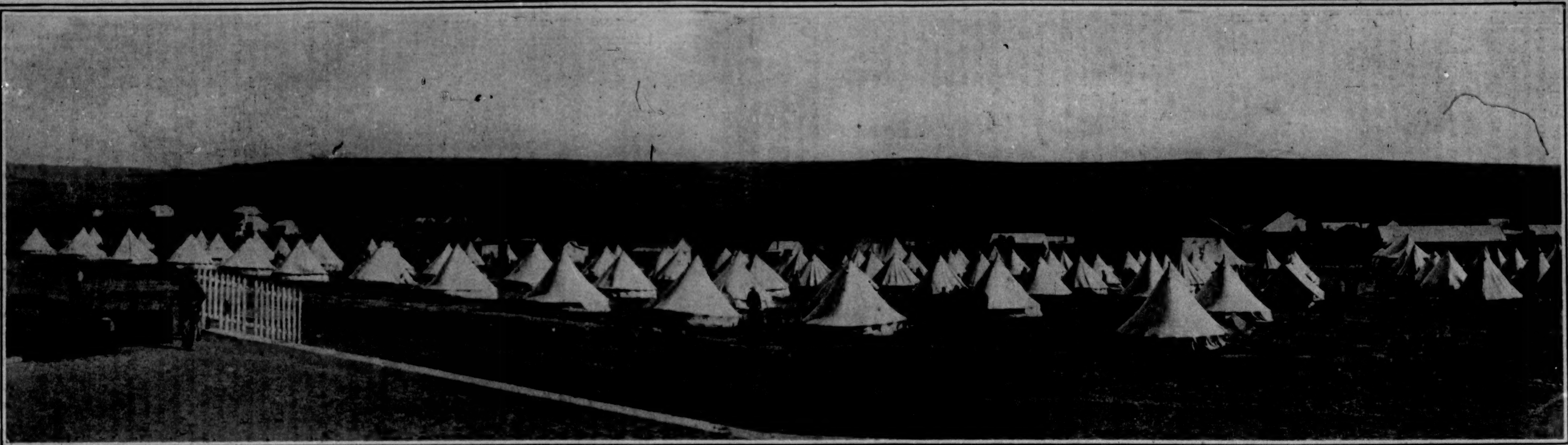


ARRIVAL OF BRITISH PRISONERS.

AWAITING ARRIVAL OF BRITISH PRISONERS.

BURGHERS ABOUT TO START FOR THE FRONT.

PRETORIA—PICTURES OF RECENT EVENTS IN THE BOER CAPITAL.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY EASTON.



THE BRITISH CAMP AT ESTCOURT, NATAL, AS IT APPEARED IN NOVEMBER, BEFORE THE ARRIVAL OF THE RE-ENFORCEMENTS FOR LADYSMITH.

KAFIR SPIES WAITING IN FRONT OF GENERAL MURRAY'S HEADQUARTERS, LADYSMITH.

A DRUM-HEAD SERVICE, ESTCOURT.

BOARDING THE ARMORED TRAIN, ESTCOURT, NOVEMBER 15.
This Train, with Men of the Durban Infantry, was derailed by the Boers, and the British were made Prisoners.

BOER PRISONERS AWAITING EXAMINATION IN FRONT OF GENERAL MURRAY'S HEADQUARTERS.

THE BRITISH FORCES IN NATAL—SCENES AT ESTCOURT AND LADYSMITH.

FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY HORACE W. NICHOLLS.

THIS BUSY WORLD. *By E. S. Martin*

THE complicated feelings with which most of us regard the war in South Africa are more strained than ever by the appointment of Lord Roberts to command the British forces. Many of us feel that we know him intimately from having read the autobiographical record of his long service in India, and most American readers know more or less about him. In England he is the most popular of soldiers, and the striking part of his popularity is the affectionate quality of it. He was greatly beloved in India, where he came to be commander-in-chief of the British forces, and where the bulk of his life's work was done, and he is greatly beloved at home, as appeared at the time of the Queen's Jubilee, where he was only less warmly received than the Queen herself. He is an Irishman (like Wellington), and therefore highly acceptable to the Queen's Irish soldiers, and he is kindly, modest, of unequalled experience in military affairs, and very able.

In his attitude towards the recent military policy of Great Britain it appears that he has represented the opposition to Lord Wolseley's "short-service system," and being in a way Wolseley's rival, his present preferment means much.

Just now he not only inspires confidence as a general and affection as a man, but warm sympathy as a bereaved father; for his only son, Lieutenant Roberts, a gallant and distinguished young officer, has died of wounds received in General Buller's reverse on the Tugela River.

General Roberts's most notable military exploit was his march from Cabul to Candahar at the time of the Afghan rising in 1880. Leaving Cabul on August 9, with 10,000 men, he was not heard from until he turned up at Candahar, on August 31, and broke up the Afghan army the next day. It is that victory that is recalled in his title—Lord Roberts of Candahar. He was born in 1832, and, of course, sixty-seven is a pretty ripe age for an active soldier.

MAJOR-GENERAL LORD KITCHENER has gone with General Roberts as his chief of staff. His fame has occurred too recently to need to be set forth in any detail. The preparation for his work in Egypt began in 1882, when he volunteered for Sir Evelyn Wood's army. Ten years later he was made Sirdar, or commander-in-chief of the Egyptian army. His expedition against the Dervishes and the recapture of Dongola in 1896 made him a major-general. On Good-Friday, 1898, he defeated the army of the Mahdi under Osman Digna and Emir Mahmoud, continuing his campaign until the conclusive victory of Omdurman and the fall of Khartum, on September 2. Now, little more than a year later, he is again on his way to active service of the gravest importance. He was born in 1851.

IT is true, as was surmised the other day in the WEEKLY, that the late Epes Sargeant Dixwell, of Cambridge, was a direct descendant of Dixwell the regicide. He himself erected over the remains of his ancestor the monument that stands on the green in New Haven. His son writes, "The authentic copy of the line taken from the heraldry records in England, and the absolute proofs of the line since Cromwell to date, are in my possession." Other documents relating to the regicides are preserved in the rooms of the New Haven Historical Society.

There are few more interesting figures in American annals than the three refugee regicides who found a safe retreat in New England.

THE newspapers report that hazing is dead at West Point, and owes its demise not immediately to the efforts of the authorities, but to the action of the cadets themselves. Here's hoping that the news is true, and that the deceased will stay dead. There have lately been some very bad stories about West Point hazing, and it has been known that the superintendent and the commandant, and their associates in the control of the academy, were resolutely desirous that the practice should cease. Punishments for hazing were severe, but still it went on. If the cadets have undertaken to stop it, it will stop, for facts which are very difficult for officers to reach are readily accessible to the cadets, and occurrences in the corps which the cadets as a body disapprove do not go on happening. We are told that hazing had fallen into general disfavor in the corps, and that papers have been very generally signed abating it. Such action seems highly sensible, for by all accounts the honorable reticence of the corps as to misdemeanors of individual cadets has of late been abused for the protection of unworthy young men who have been guilty of brutal conduct. When one or two individuals have carried hazing to a monstrous excess and the whole corps has suffered, doubtless the longer heads in the corps have realized that hazing, as an institution, was costing too much, and that the better and wiser men—doubtless considerably in the majority—were being used to cloak the indiscretions of the foolish. The cure for that was to stop those goings-on altogether.

WHAT with Buller's reverse, and England's groans, and the Roberts case, and the squeeze in stocks, and all the other sharp contentions of the hour, we have had to pinch ourselves to realize that it has really been Christmas-time. It is pleasant to recall that if Africa has cast a pretty black cloud over the holiday proceedings in Europe, Brother Jonathan has done his best to work some gleams of sunshine through it. The December mails from New York were all heavy with letters carrying money-orders to all parts of Europe. A single steamer, the *Umbria*, carried 23,401 money-orders, representing more than $271,000, and the *Lucania*, which sailed a little later, carried $2,500,000. Very large amounts, too, were sent through bankers. Most of this money is in sums of from $10 to $30, and is sent by servants and people of limited means to their relatives at home. What constancy and affection and unselfishness this great cloud of Christmas letters attests! It encourages the suspicion that folks, as a rule, do not make notable progress in being greedy and selfish until they begin to have about enough, or perhaps about too much, and happily not always then. We are fairly good to one another, all things considered, but it is well known that in proportion to their abilities the poor are much more generous to the poor than the well-to-do are to any one. That is greatly to the credit of the poor, albeit the better-off are entitled to have it stated in their behalf that the pang of separation in parting with valuables is apt to be proportionate to the value of what goes, irrespective of what remains. It is probably easier for most persons to give away one dollar out of two than one thousand dollars out of two thousand. Perhaps it ought not to be so, but presumably it is.

THE London *Lancet*, observing the obstinate tendency of many minds to believe that cigarettes are poisonous, has lately gathered a collection of American cigarettes and caused them to be analyzed. It reports that there is nothing of consequence in them except tobacco, so, unless that is poisonous, they contain no poisons. A conclusive reflection against the supposition that American cigarettes contain morphine, opium, arsenic, and other such deleterious things is that these ingredients are pretty dear, whereas most American cigarettes are far too cheap to contain high-priced poisons.

The trouble with cigarettes, in so far as there is trouble, is that most persons who use them inhale the smoke. They are bad for boys, and some boys they really do seem to poison; that is, they bring out the poison that is in the boy, and make it so active that the boy is not of much use. Some boys unluckily seem to be pretty well loaded up with latent poisons waiting for something to rouse them into activity, and they are the very chaps who take most kindly and persistently to cigarettes. A thoroughly sound boy isn't likely to be damaged by any reasonable experience of cigarettes, though they won't do him any good, and are a mischief in any case. But on a thoroughly unsound boy they may work like a lighted match on a hay-stack, and then, of course, the average observer thinks there must be poison in them. No, not in the cigarettes, but in the boy. They are a sore care, are boys of that sort, with affinities for physical mischiefs. They give cigarettes a bad name when they are young, and every species of rum a still worse name when they are older. The tobacco companies and the distilleries and breweries ought to organize a boycott against them.

AS much as $200,000 had been received a fortnight ago towards the million dollars necessary to reconstruct the Dewey Arch in marble, and excellent progress was reported in getting more subscriptions. It seems not unlikely that the necessary money can be raised, and it will be a great feather in the cap of Gotham if it is. Meanwhile every contributing citizen is entitled to hold and freely express, in print or otherwise, his opinion as to where the arch should stand.

GREAT interest attaches to consul Charles E. Macrum, late of Pretoria, and to the mysterious reasons which have actuated him to clamor for recall. It was the desire of the administration, and, indeed, of the country generally, that he should prove a Macrum of comfort to the British in South Africa, as Minister Washburne proved to the Germans and many others during the siege of Paris. But that has not worked, and, at his own request, he is coming home. Of course nothing but a public duty of extreme importance will excuse his abandonment of such a post as Pretoria during such a crisis as the present one. If it turn out that he left because the water was bad, or it was impossible to get his washing done, there will be serious grumbling; but he is well spoken of as an Ohio man with most of the usual Ohio qualifications, and his friends say that he is not coming home on any trivial errand. The theory that he is conveying important information from President Kruger to President McKinley finds some favor with the newspapers.

IT is announced that the Museum of Natural History in New York (Central Park West) has now on exhibition in Mexican Hall, in its new wing, the best collection in the world of objects relating to the old civilization of Mexico and Central America. The work of making this collection has been going on for years. The objects that have been brought together as the result of two expeditions sent expressly to gather them, and of other explorations and collections, include casts of monuments and relics found in Yucatan, Guatemala, Mexico, and other countries. Some of these castings are of great size, and many of them are of extreme interest and importance. The collection also includes lithographed reproductions of illuminated Mexican and Maya manuscripts carried by Spaniards to Europe, and scattered in various European libraries and depositories. They were traced and reproduced in *fac simile* at the cost of the Duc de Loubat, and are now for the first time brought together where they may be studied to advantage. Among those to whose labor or money this collection is due are Dr. and Mrs. Plongeon, the Duc de Loubat, Dr. Seler, Mr. Morris K. Jesup, Mr. William C. Whitney, and others.

PRESIDENT THWING, of Adelbert College, in Cleveland, who thinks and writes much about colleges and college students, says, in a book lately published, that a fair estimate of what a college student's allowance ought to be can be made by taking the cost of his board, room, and tuition and multiplying it by two. This would be an estimate for a student whose need of economy is not particularly pressing. It works pretty well. At Harvard, for example, tuition is $150 a year, and a lad whose parents are fairly well-to-do would be likely to pay from $6 to $8 a week for thirty-eight weeks for board, and from $100 to $200 a year for a room. His allowance, therefore, estimated according to Dr. Thwing's theory, would be from $956 to $1308. So it is. From $1000 to $1200 or $1300 a year is what most parents who are neither rich nor poor seem to regard as a proper annual provision for their sons at Harvard or Yale.

THE order of the ten leading American universities, arranged according to the student population as registered November 1, 1899, and tabulated in the *Harvard Graduates' Magazine*, is, Harvard 5250, Michigan 3346, Pennsylvania 3346, Columbia 3083, Yale 2688, Cornell 2645, Wisconsin 2025, Chicago 1680, Princeton 1194, and Johns Hopkins 632. These figures have possibly changed a little in the last two months, and the order in some cases may now be different.

On the whole, the growth of Cornell seems more remarkable than that of any of the others. The university at Ithaca is young, has no very great city close by to feed it, and is located in an out-of-the-way town, rather difficult of access. But it is rich and progressive, and thrives like a strong plant in good soil. It draws more than half its students (1394) from New York State, 157 from Pennsylvania (whence railroads run conveniently to Ithaca), and 254 more from Ohio, New Jersey, and Illinois, and 45 from Massachusetts. That a young university in the wilds of southwestern New York should lure 45 scholars from Massachusetts is evidence of power. Chautauqua, more southwestern still, has done things quite as strange; but then Chautauqua keeps open in summer, when folks like to wander. Perhaps we don't all realize as vividly as we should that southwestern New York, with Buffalo, Rochester, and Syracuse on its northern sky-line, and Pittsburg, Cincinnati, and Cleveland and all between at its back, is a district of tremendous resources, provided it can draw on them.

MR. POULTNEY BIGELOW, who has been to South Africa and written a good book about it, and whose opinions about the Boer war are therefore based on a considerable fund of personal knowledge, has given expression to some of them in a recent discourse in the New York *Times*. He looks upon the war as a political necessity for England. Mr. Chamberlain, he insists, likes war no better than other folks do, but has resorted to it now as the only means of keeping South Africa as a heritage for the English-speaking race. The mass of the English follow him, on the ground, vaguely but instinctively taken, that to do a little harm is justifiable if great ultimate good will result from it. Mr. Bigelow lives in London nowadays, and he greatly admires the respect of his British neighbors for the right of free speech, as illustrated by their toleration of Mr. Morley's earnest preachments against the war. He does not share Mr. Morley's views, but he regards him as a great patriot, and thinks it highly important that such voices as his should not be stifled. He compares Mr. Morley, just now the harshest critic of the British government, to our Mr. Schurz, whose views against annexation, while he does not share them, he thinks worthy of a more respectful hearing than they have received.

One of Mr. Bigelow's opinions is particularly interesting. He says Boers and Britons have long despised and hated one another, and he believes the war will make for a growth of mutual respect between them. He compares them to the old North and the South in America, and foresees a better acquaintance which will lead to increase of esteem and better relations.

THE conclusion that 1900 is the last year in the nineteenth century and not the first in the twentieth has been generally accepted in this country, and dissenters from it are too few to make much noise. Consequently, so far as is known, no formal showings out of the old century have been arranged for New-Years in America. But Germany seems to take a different view. Despatches from Berlin speak of many plans for commemorating the new century's advent. The German post-office is to issue twentieth-century postal-cards, and the German Emperor has advertised that the court reception which usually falls on New-Year's day will be held this time on the stroke of midnight. Inasmuch as this matter was settled for us by our learned doctors, and inasmuch as we all know that no doctors are more learned than the German doctors, it seems somewhat odd that the wise men in both countries are not in closer accord. A possible explanation is that Emperor William has ruled that for court and official purposes the century begins next week, and that the doctors have had no voice in the matter.

ARRIVAL OF EMPEROR WILLIAM AND THE PRINCE OF WALES AT BLENHEIM PARK—THE DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH ON HORSEBACK.

WILLIAM II. AT WOODSTOCK. *By Edward Insley*

IN this quaint and ancient little town, immortalized by one of Scott's novels, and hundreds of years older than historic Blenheim Palace, at whose park gates it nestles, the flags were flying early on the morning of November 24. They were mostly British flags. Some were old and some were new. The new ones were purchased three years ago, when the young Duke of Marlborough brought home his American bride. Then the high-street had been jammed with the enthusiastic villagers, and hundreds more from the city of Oxford, eight miles away, to give a joyous welcome to the sweet-faced young girl who was thenceforth to be Lady of the Manor.

At the side of the royal standard of England flew the less gaudy imperial eagle of Germany. When the duke sent word, at ten o'clock the night before, to decorate the streets in honor of Emperor William, there was straightway a scurrying to find German flags. The palace and Oxford lent their scanty store of these foreign emblems, else there had been none to greet the eye of his Majesty except the one which flapped from the pole over the Town Hall. And but for the vigilance of the town clerk of Woodstock there might not have been that one either; for when that worthy gentleman left his home in the morning he saw spread gayly to the breeze above the Town Hall the banner of France! The town clerk stood rooted to the spot with horror. He knew that William II. had not yet forgiven the French for bringing off that little affair of 1871 a quarter of a century too soon. And this would remind him of it. But there was yet time to avert a dreadful *contre-temps*, and before his Grace the Duke had ridden over to make an inspection of the gala arrangements the tricolor had been hauled down and the proper flag hoisted. Only one other nation was represented in the decorations. There were nearly as many American as German flags. The former had been used for the duchess's home-coming.

Emperor William, who had been spending the week with his grandmother at Windsor, while the world gossiped and guessed about it, promised to come with the Prince of Wales to Blenheim, and to take luncheon with the Marlboroughs. Windsor is less than forty miles away, and the royal train was to leave at noon. In the time of the last duke the Emperor and his party would have been compelled to leave the train at Oxford and drive through the city, out the Woodstock Road, to Blenheim. Many a royal cavalcade has passed over this highway in the bygone centuries. But the young duke has more money than some of his ancestors have had, and more influence with the railway company. He has procured the building of a branch line out to Woodstock, and a neat modern little brick station—the only modern building in Woodstock—now stands at the private and most frequently used entrance to Blenheim Park.

We who were not of the royal party drove out from Oxford, as of old, over the Woodstock Road. We started rather early, fearing the road might be crowded with others as eager as ourselves to see the German Emperor. But these anticipations proved ill founded. Few of Oxford's sixty thousand inhabitants seemed to think it worth the trouble of making this journey of nearly eight miles. Perhaps the fact that the Emperor was to arrive at one o'clock had something to do with it. That is the hour for the noon meal with most Englishmen, and it takes a strong attraction to pull John Bull away from his dinner.

It may be doubted whether the German Emperor would draw as big a crowd in New York as did Admiral Dewey, but in the United States the advent of any kind of a personage would have excited more interest than William II. did at Woodstock. He is not popular with the British public. It is not likely that any one would have ventured to express this dislike by hissing or other hostile demonstration, but a more sullen greeting would have been inevitable to-day had it not been for the great popularity of the Prince of Wales, who accompanied the Emperor, and also the disinclination on the part of Marlborough's loyal tenantry to bring humiliation upon the duke. Among those gathered about the railroad station at the park gate the Emperor's famous telegram of Jameson Raid remembrance was the topic of conversation, and there was no stinting of unfriendly remarks concerning the expected visitor.

As we drove through the Woodstock high-street the decorations, which of themselves would have been termed "ordinary" in an American village, were the chief visible evidence of the importance of the day. No crowds were to be seen, although the duke had expressed a wish that as many persons as possible should be present to join in the welcoming cheers. In the court-yard of the Bear Tavern were the brightly uniformed Woodstock Troopers of the Queen's Own Oxfordshire Hussars, which may yet be called upon for service in South Africa, and of which regiment the duke himself is a lieutenant.

The landlord of the Bear graciously acquiesced when we proposed to view the scene from a window of the inn, and that without a sixpence to pay! The thought of the thousand dollars a gentleman in New York gave to witness the progress of Dewey past a point in Riverside Drive was a piquant sauce for this free dish.

It would have been more convenient to drive into the park at the private entrance near the railway station, but the duke preferred to parade his guests through the village to the gate at the other end, so that William II. might see the faithful tenants of the manor, and that the faithful might see William II.

As the time approached for the arrival of the train the street became more animated. Small crowds of villagers gathered on the sidewalks. Several equipages bearing the Marlborough crest came out of the park gates, and were driven at a smart clip through the high-street and back through the other entrance. The fourteen horses were sleek, spirited, and well groomed; the footmen were pompous and swelling with importance. Smart little postilions in magenta and white kid contributed a vivid dash of color. The horses were driven out of one gate and in at the other several times, to accustom them to the flags. A few more sight-seers gathered in the street, and now and then a road wagon or a carriage from Oxford appeared, usually with women only, to add to the meagre number of spectators.

A wagonette with a lively crowd of fat men wearing high silk hats went rapidly past the inn to the park gates. These were reporters for the London papers. A servant in livery carrying a silver-knobbed wand of office waved the stick threateningly in front of them as they drew up at the park entrance. The visit of the Emperor was purely a private one, he vouchsafed, and his Grace the Duke was very much annoyed and surprised that these representatives of the press should attempt to intrude. Further information was refused, the important functionary saying, haughtily, "I will not bemean myself by further converse with such umbicilical persons." The reporters withdrew, crushed.

A wave of mild excitement passed along the street as the ducal carriage appeared, on the way to the station, with the Duchess of Marlborough.

The duchess is tall and slender. The duke, who is much shorter in stature, appears at a disadvantage beside her. She has a bright and rather pretty face, sparkling dark eyes, and black hair, but is not of so pronounced a brunette type as the last duchess, Lady William Beresford. The nose is tilted a trifle too much, perhaps. Her general appearance, however, is pleasing, and typically American in its vivacity. The slight diffidence which is said to have characterized her manner when she came a youthful bride to strange surroundings has disappeared. She has even learned to make a creditable public speech, and is greatly in demand for school affairs and bazars.

Some distance behind the ducal carriage rode Marlborough himself, in a black frock-coat, black trousers with dark braid down the seams, and wearing a silk hat. Mounted on a mettlesome gray charger, he kept his seat excellently, rode with his shoulders well back, and looked much more of a man than when overtopped by his tall wife. He wears a rather full blond mustache, and is more of the fair Saxon or German type than the average Englishman.

Marlborough is chairman of the British Fire Brigade Union, and perhaps for this reason his Woodstock firemen were given the post of honor at the gates to the park. They wore metal helmets, which gleamed like silver, contrasting rather oddly with the more sober uniforms

beneath. Another platoon of the firemen had been drawn up on either side of the street in front of the Town Hall. One of the men had put grease instead of polish on his boots—a circumstance which gave almost as much delight to the villagers as the imperial parade itself. A military aspect was given to the scene at the railway station by a line of the mounted Hussars facing the entrance. The crowd there had grown to almost respectable proportions. The party from the palace was greeted by Lord Valencia, M. P. for the city of Oxford, who is colonel of the Oxford Yeomanry; but, like the duke, he was in morning dress.

When the train arrived the cheer that went up was as great in volume as could be expected from a crowd of such dimensions. To characterize it more definitely, one might say it was nearly half as strong as a few adherents of "Silver Dollar" Smith in New York, or "Bath House John" in Chicago, would have deemed sufficient for a ward meeting. When the Emperor appeared with the Prince of Wales there was another cheer, more spontaneous and a little louder. One suspects, however, that the spontaneity and force were attributable chiefly to the smiling and well-known face of the Prince. The Emperor shook hands warmly with the duke, and then with the duchess. The Prince meanwhile had spied the silver chain of office around the neck of worthy Mr. John Banbury, the Mayor of Woodstock, who was present with a brand-new pair of trousers, and had the whole Town Corporation behind him. The Prince, always a man of excellent tact, makes it a point to be genial with mayors especially, and Mr. Banbury was accorded the felicity, the memory of which probably will be cherished by future generations of Banburys, of an introduction to the Emperor of Germany. The Emperor shook hands with Mr. Banbury—also warmly. The Hussars were at salute, while the crowd kept up a respectful degree of cheering, and the party entered the carriages. The Emperor refused to be seated on the right, but made room there for the duchess. The Prince of Wales, beaming as usual, was seated facing the Emperor, and with his back to the horses. At the Prince's left sat the Duke of Connaught, his younger brother, looking older and less jolly, however, than the heir to the throne. The Emperor, the Prince, and all the other gentlemen were clad, like the Duke of Marlborough, in conventional black frock-coats and high hats. None wore an overcoat, although the ladies found their wraps comfortable.

After the departure from the station, and during the progress through the high-street, just one hoarse solitary cheer was heard. It came from a group of twenty-five or thirty standing in the road, and would have disgraced a mob of "supers" in a well-conducted theatre. In fact, the cheering in the trial scene in "The Only Way" is done much better. But there was much waving of handkerchiefs from windows, and one felt that more could not be expected of so small a street crowd. In the centre of the town, and in a space equal to the distance from Twenty-third to Twenty-fourth Street, in Broadway, New York, I counted altogether forty persons on the sidewalk.

But the Emperor seemed mightily pleased. With his hat raised he was beaming constantly, and beaming as though it were a triumphal march through the Arc de Triomphe and down the Champs Elysées. The Prince kept his hat on and merely beamed, while the crowd beamed back sympathetically, somewhat shocked to find its popular idol playing second fiddle to some one else. The Duke of Marlborough rode by the side of the carriage, beaming also—when not disconcerted by the attempts of his horse to massacre the firemen. The chimes were ringing joyfully in the steeple of the little church.

Everybody had a good look at William II., for, in the language of Mr. Flanagan of Texas, "that was what they were there for." Somewhat to their own surprise, the verdict was distinctly favorable. Old prejudices must have been considerably softened. The Emperor makes a better impression than one would be led to expect by mere acquaintance with his picture and reputed traits of character.

At the first glance I had of him only the upper part of his face was visible, over the shoulder of the Prince of Wales, and I was struck by what seemed then a remarkable resemblance—indeed, it was my first thought that this was the Prince instead of his nephew. There was the same breadth across the high cheek-bones, the full face and fine forehead, giving an aspect almost of benevolence. When the lower part of the face came into view, however, there was a radical change in expression, and it was difficult to trace the resemblance formerly noted. The cheeks are not nearly so full; the jaw is strong and powerful, but leaner and not so heavy. Of course the Prince's beard accentuates the contrast, in its color as well as shape.

I confess I was curious to see the Emperor's famous mustachios, with their fierce upward trend. By these I thought I was certain to know him anywhere. The newspapers have palmed off on us such aggressive representations of them that the caricaturists have been robbed of their chief implement—exaggeration. We have been told that in Germany it is lèse-majesté to mention these beautiful objects otherwise than with praise. But another idol has been broken. The marvellous mustache was only a mild imitation of the one that has been portrayed. Have we been grossly deceived, or did the Emperor command the Imperial Keeper of the Mustache to clip off a few inches before he sailed for England? In candor and truth it must be acknowledged that the adornment of the Emperor's upper lip, as it appeared to-day at least, is just an ordinarily nice one—with the ends turned up, 'tis true, but not too long; not an overpowering feature, not a monstrosity, not even unbecoming.

To one who has read Poultney Bigelow in a vain endeavor to reconcile him with other authorities, the beholding of the Emperor is a great relief. It increases one's faith in Mr. Bigelow, although destroying the last atom of confidence in photographers and newspapers.

Seriously and frankly, it must be said that Emperor William has a fine, attractive face. It is expressive, full of fire and animation, and seems to reflect the high ideals we credit to some monarchs in history, but deny to any living. It is rather terse and decidedly masterful, but that is to be admired in one who is called upon to rule a nation. There is a world of magnetism in it, but a suggestion of hasty temper and impulsiveness that does not comport well sometimes with a position that calls for unfailing dignity, or one in which thought may be all too easily transformed in a moment into power. With a native tact and a never-failing resource of self-control, such a man as William II. appears to be might make himself great, although born in humble circumstances. But these are gifts in which he seems to be deficient. To a strong believer in first impressions a glance into this monarch's face tells volumes. It is conceivable that the opportunity was a propitious one for reading his character in his lineaments and facial expression. He was not before his own people, for whom he might choose to wear a mask of some kind or other. It was not a state occasion. The surroundings and attendant circumstances were such as to prompt natural behavior in this kind of a man.

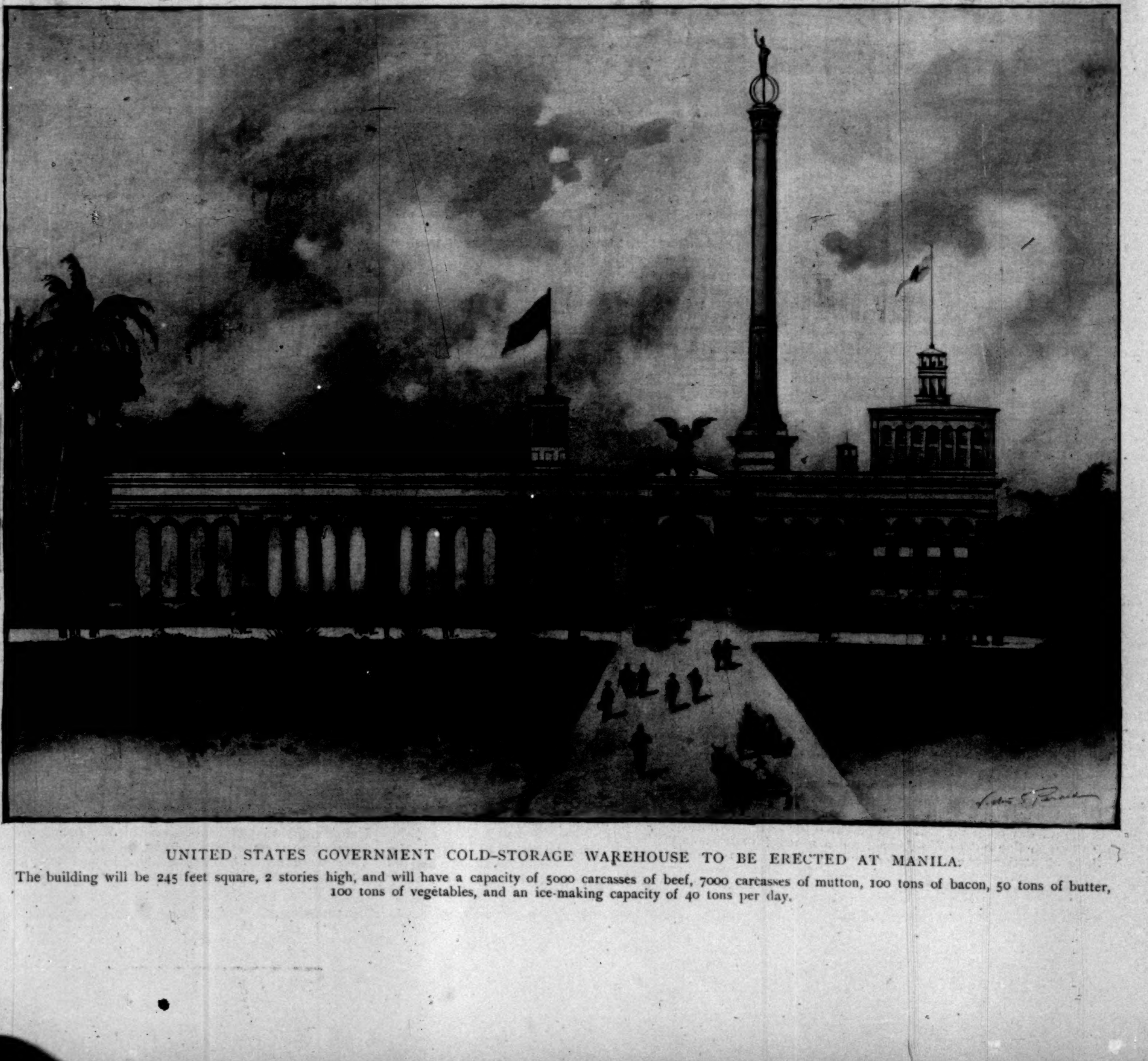
It is what would be called anywhere a "fine" face—unless distorted by unsympathetic emotions. One would turn to look at it in a crowd. It has the peculiar radiance of intellectuality joined to a forceful character. In it is the glow of the fire which might make a zealot, the indomitable will which would lead an army in retreat as well as in victory, the self-assertiveness which will not brook resistance, the self-consciousness of power and the unquenchable desire to use it. He looked younger than I had anticipated—almost youthful. Perhaps the contrast with his two older uncles in the same carriage had something to do with this.

As the procession entered the gates and drove through the beautiful park to the palace, the Emperor's eyes were raised to the imposing monument which commemorates the valor and deeds of the great soldier who founded the house of Marlborough. His own monument is yet to be built, but one may easily believe that William II. of Germany will have one, unless he is balked by fate.

As the crowd scattered, the impression of his individuality was uppermost in the minds of many. Perhaps it is this largely which made the spectators silent. They were too interested in the man himself for cheers.

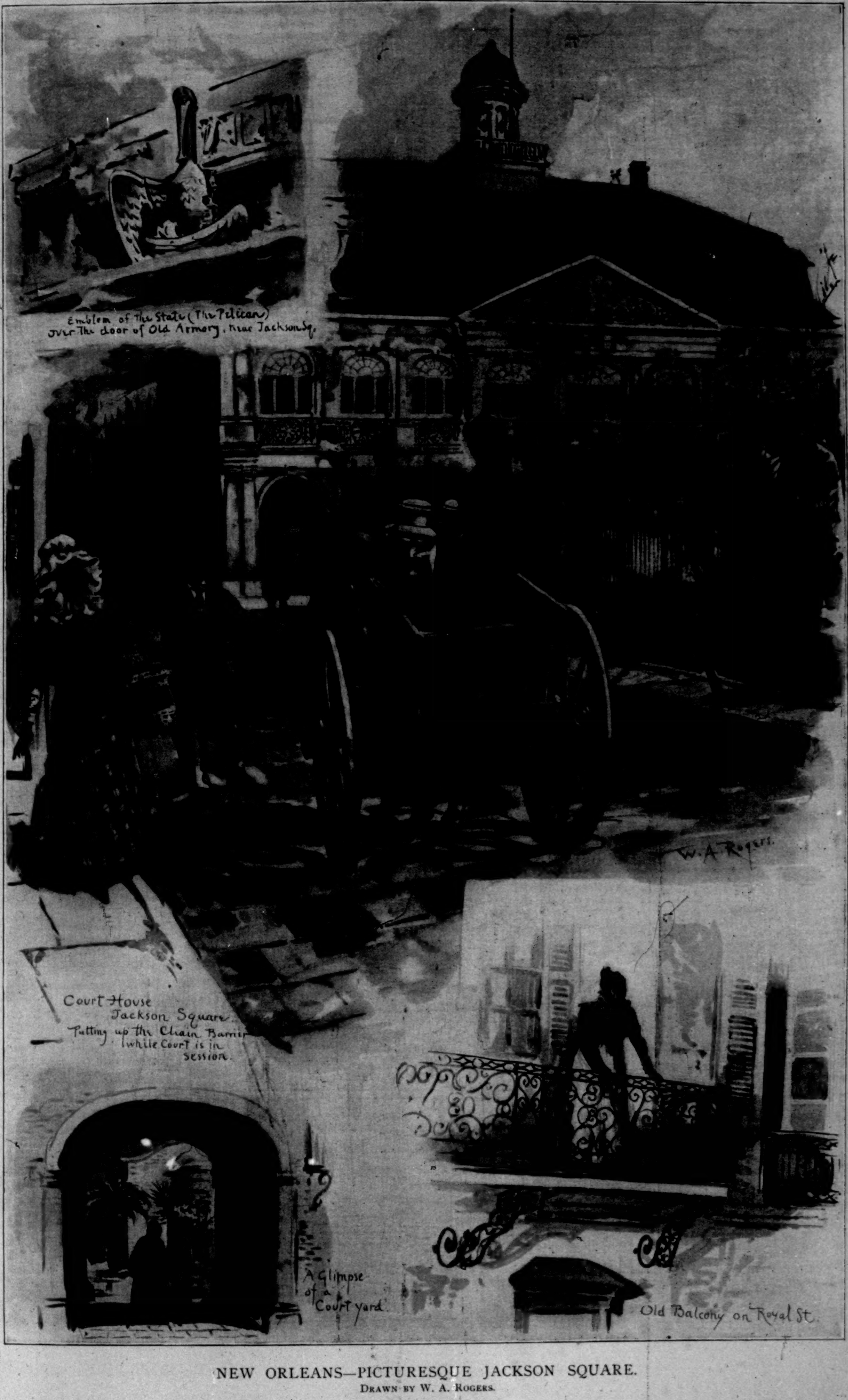
After luncheon the Emperor inspected some of the art treasures for which Blenheim Palace is famous. The duke's father had a passion for orchids, and his collection was at one time as fine as any in the world. The orchid-house now, however, has deteriorated somewhat, but everything else in the noble park has been restored to its former grandeur. A drive gave the visitors a view of the beautiful lakes. Then the Emperor planted a tree—of the *Abies berriana* variety—near one planted three years ago by the Prince of Wales, when his Royal Highness made his first visit to Blenheim.

When the return was made to the station, to take the train for Windsor, there was another crowd in waiting, including, this time, many bare-kneed undergraduates from Oxford, wearing caps which denoted their various colleges. They had ridden over on their wheels to see the Emperor and "to cheer Wales." And cheer they did right heartily. The parting was more enthusiastic than the greeting. It pleased William, the Prince, and the duke, and it pleased the boys most of all. Enthusiasm is the part of youth.



UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT COLD-STORAGE WAREHOUSE TO BE ERECTED AT MANILA.

The building will be 245 feet square, 2 stories high, and will have a capacity of 5000 carcasses of beef, 7000 carcasses of mutton, 100 tons of bacon, 50 tons of butter, 100 tons of vegetables, and an ice-making capacity of 40 tons per day.



NEW ORLEANS—PICTURESQUE JACKSON SQUARE.

Drawn by W. A. Rogers.

CHRISTMAS EVE IN NEW ORLEANS—

DRAWN BY W

...ANS—MERRYMAKERS ON CANAL STREET.

...N BY W. A. ROGERS.

NEW ORLEANS—SCENES IN THE FRENCH QUARTER.

Drawn by W. A. Rogers.

Sketches in New Orleans

NEW ORLEANS is one of the places where a Northern man's preconceived ideas of things are of no use to him. Women do their Christmas shopping in sun-bonnets; carpenters are employed to build cisterns, and build them up in the air; and the dead are buried from one to twenty feet above the ground. R ses bloom in January; drivers of heavy trucks pull up short to allow pedestrians to pass; and the wise man puts on his overcoat when he gets into the house.

Traffic on the public highways in the neighborhood of the Court House is suspended while the honorable court is in session, a court attendant putting up a heavy chain barrier across St. Ann's Street, St. Peter's Street, and Chartres Street when court opens in the morning.

In the old portion of New Orleans, the French quarter, the rich and the poor live closer together than in any other American city I could name. Many old mansions, fine examples of classical and Colonial architecture, are going to decay, the one feature remaining in its original beauty being the grill-work railings and brackets that adorn the balconies and porches. These old homes are at present occupied for the most part by the very poor; yet, opening from the most unpromising streets, an occasional arched passageway leads into a court set out in fine formal old fashion. The court shown in the picture is a fair type of many of them, but there are more elaborate ones, with palms, banana-trees, roses, chrysanthemums, and many flowering shrubs, and walks of white shells. Here, in a house almost surrounding the court, dwell some old families of creoles, who cling to the quaint neighborhood even in its decadence. On some of the buildings are emblematic figures in stucco-work and in wood-carving—the pelican (the emblem of the State) appearing on many of the old buildings, notably the State arsenal near Jackson Square.

New Orleans is just now in the throes of a great change from the old ways. The streets are torn up all over the city for electrical subways, and sewers and a new water-supply. The old pavements, formed of stone blocks about the size of a travelling-bag, are to give way to asphalt. When these improvements are accomplished the town will be as delightful to live in as it has always been to visit, always provided that the old French quarter is never modernized out of existence. There are some features of the French market that it is to be hoped may always be in evidence—the great round baskets, for instance, which the market-men carry about on their heads, and the wonderful sun-bonnets the women wear. The Northern sun-bonnet is a tame affair beside these gorgeous creations that bloom on Southern streets.

W. A. Rogers.

The BROOKLYN BRIDGE AT NIGHT *by* J. B. CARRINGTON

ABOVE the gleaming waters high
In massive majesty it swings,
A harp hung in the midnight sky—
Of toil and woe and joy it sings.

The Puerto-Rican Insular Police

UNDER the Spanish régime Puerto Rico had a kind of insular police known as the Guardia Civil. When General Henry abolished the insular cabinet last February the Guardia Civil was abolished with it. These policemen were all Spaniards, and were appointed by political pull. They tyrannized over the natives, without giving them that protection which they were entitled to receive, and for which they were taxed. The police were under the same regulations as the soldiers of the Spanish army, receiving the same pay, and of about as little use.

After the invasion, for a time the American soldiers performed police duty throughout the island. But they were unequal to the task, as they did not know the people, the language, or the native customs. They were utterly unable to break up the many bands of banditti which infested the island; and when they succeeded in capturing any it was found to be almost impossible to secure conviction.

General Henry finally wisely decided to capture these marauders by using men as familiar with the island, its people, and its customs as the criminals themselves. General Fred Grant was called into conference, and recommended the organization of a mounted police force similar to the rural police of Austria.

His advice was taken, and First-Lieutenant Frank Techter, Forty-seventh New York Volunteer Infantry, was ordered to organize a body of natives to be known as the Insular Police. He appointed Mr. Luis Berrios, at that time chief of the San Juan Municipal Police, as his assistant chief, and commenced recruiting. Notices were sent to all alcaldes, and applications for appointment poured into the central office. Out of thousands, four hundred able-bodied, well-principled, sober young men were selected, and the Insular Police was officially organized. The island was divided into four districts, with headquarters at Caguas, Añasco, Coamo, and Barceloneta, respectively. These districts were subdivided into fourteen precincts. In command of each district is a captain, and of each precinct, according to its importance, a first or a second lieutenant. The captains are, Molina at Caguas, Guerrero at Añasco, Urrutia at Coamo, and Salgado at Barceloneta. The first lieutenants are Paniagua, Fernandez, Lopez Diaz, Baez, and Noa. The second lieutenants are Agrait, Dominguez, Criste, Gastambide, and Cabrera.

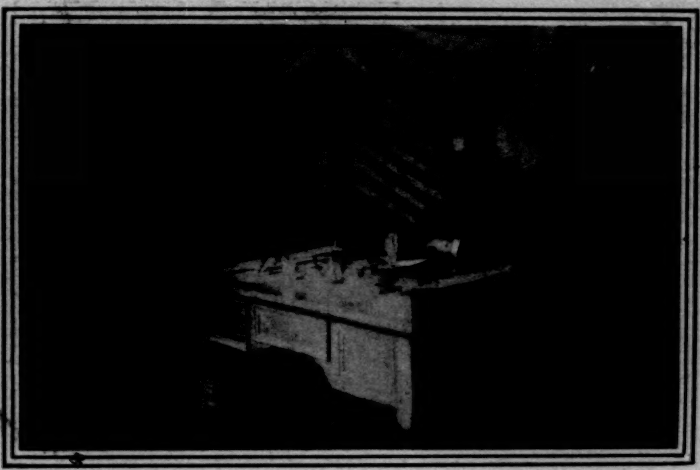
The natives are particularly glad to have a post of Insular Police in their vicinity. Many municipalities pay the rent of the barracks in order to receive the protection which they need and know to be thorough. The work done by this force has been very satisfactory, and officers and men are to be congratulated upon their splendid record. They have succeeded in breaking up ten organized gangs of banditti, some of which, as to both numbers and threats, assumed a treasonable attitude toward the government.

During the recent hurricane they did valiant service in saving life, and in every way showed themselves worthy of the confidence placed in them by the government. They rendered great assistance to the Board of Charities in distributing food to needy natives.

In May of this year a corporal of Insular Police, stationed at Camuy, arrested the alcalde of that city for owning and running a public gambling-house. The alcalde was greatly incensed at the corporal for interfering with his business affairs, and, upon his release, hastened to San Juan and asked General Henry to discharge the corporal from the force. The corporal was not discharged, but the alcalde was.

T. M. Alexander.

ASSISTANT-CHIEF LUIS BERRIOS.



JOSÉ FERRAN, SECRETARY OF POLICE.

A CORPORAL AND PRIVATE OF INSULAR POLICE.

INSULAR POLICEMEN EQUIPPED FOR DUTY IN THE MOUNTAINS.

THE NEWLY ORGANIZED RURAL POLICE OF PUERTO RICO.

POINT SHOOTING—"ONE DOWN, AND THE OTHER SURE!"—Drawn by A. B. Frost.

AMATEUR SPORT

With this issue of the WEEKLY, *Mr.* WHITNEY *retires from the editorial staff of* Messrs. HARPER & BROTHERS. *It has been his endeavor, in this Department, to uphold the doctrine of mens sana in corpore sano, and he takes this opportunity of venturing the hope that his efforts have not been entirely fruitless, and of expressing his grateful appreciation for the generous and valuable support he has been given throughout the country.*

THE year 1899 may fairly be said to have attained distinction over all preceding years of sport in the matter of international contest. Never have we met England and Canada at so many different games in one year as in that just closing.

Foremost in importance was the series of races, prolonged by calms, off Sandy Hook, between *Columbia* and *Shamrock* for the *America's* cup, which resulted finally in *Columbia's* winning three straight. Each yacht was the very best product of its respective country's designers and builders—Herreshoff for America, and Fife and Thornycroft for England. Neither owner, J. Pierpont Morgan nor Sir Thomas Lipton, had spared expense in their building, and both boats were handled by the cleverest talent obtainable. *Shamrock* proved the swiftest light-weather boat that has yet challenged for the cup, but in all kinds of weather, and under all conditions, she was outsailed by *Columbia*. A more distinct triumph for the American designer and builder is not, indeed, furnished by the long list of races for this famous cup. Not the least pleasing feature of the event was the good sportsmanship which characterized the conduct of Sir Thomas Lipton, from the first of the negotiations to the day he sailed from New York after his unsuccessful effort to win the cup.

SECOND in importance among the year's international events must be classed the track-athletic meeting at Queen's Grounds, London, between a team drawn from Oxford and Cambridge and one picked from Harvard and Yale. The Oxford-Cambridge team won, scoring five firsts and five seconds, to four firsts and four seconds made by the Americans. But the feature of the games was the reserve power of the Englishmen, who almost without exception excelled previous performances, while the Americans, with three exceptions, failed to equal form shown in America. This is not written down to excuse the defeat, or to charge the climate with our team's undoing—the Americans were beaten fairly, squarely, by better men. But the experience of '99, and that on the occasion of Yale's first meeting with Oxford a few years ago, suggest we can perhaps learn something from the English method of training, which is not so severe nor so extended as ours. In short, college athletes are trained finer in America than in England, and these contests in London have shown that the Englishman's method leaves him more reserve strength to call on in a hard struggle.

With the exception of the cricket eleven Ranjitsinhi brought over from England to crush Philadelphia, the remainder of the international matches were with Canada. First of all, in the spring, their champion at racquets, Rolland, came to New York, and was handily beaten in the U. S. championship by Clarence Mackay, who subsequently lost to Hollis Hunnewell; but international honors may be said to be even in this game—for two weeks later Quincy Shaw, after having won the American national tournament, was defeated at Montreal by the same Rolland, for the Canadian championship. In golf, in the annual team match, the United States players simply overwhelmed the Canadians, to such an extent, indeed, that the match was most uninteresting. In lawn-tennis our players made their habitual Canadian invasion, and with the usual success.

BUT the more serious meetings between the sportsmen of Canada and the United States were on the water, and, regrettably enough, one of these occasions furnished an ending unsatisfactory alike to sportsmen on either side the border. This was in the race for the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Yacht Club's international trophy for half-raters, which the Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club of Canada won three years ago, and has since successfully defended. There have been several disputes between these two clubs—so far as the onlooker can see, unnecessary and unseemly. Indeed, the personal equation appears to enter so largely into the misunderstandings that one can hardly venture to criticise the question on its merits, for fear of not fully representing the situation.

It looks to me as though it is six of one and half a dozen of the other, and the truth is that we are all tired of the annual squabble between these two.

Seawanhaka started the trouble by trying to get extra live ballast without paying for it several years ago; last year it was the Canadians who took advantage of the rules, and defended the cup with a double-hulled freak, *Dominion*; this year, when *Constance* the challenger, and *Glencairn III.*, defender, had each won two heats, the former ran aground just before the start, and protested that there was not sufficient water on the course. It seems to have been a reasonable protest, but the Canadian committee would not allow it, and *Glencairn III.* won the cup on a sail-over. It would seem that these two clubs should be able to get together on some sound and equable basis, and one broad enough to preclude these petty and unpleasant disputes.

The other race with Canada was for the international inter-lake trophy, which *Canada* won from *Vencedor* several years ago off Toledo, and which has become known as the *Canada's* Cup. The challenger this time hailed from Rochester, was a centreboard, and called *Genesee*; the defender was a cutter named *Beaver*. *Genesee* won after a most interesting and sportsmanly conducted series.

A race between small freaks was that in which figured *Dominion*, the Canadian double-hull, and *Yankee*, that had beaten everything on Western U. S. waters. *Dominion* won.

ASIDE from the international meetings, the year has been unusually full, and the performances in all sports of wide general excellence. Individual performances in 1899 have not been notable, beyond the number usual to every year, but the general quality of work in every game has shown great advancement.

Beginning with the season—the speed-skating championship attracted the usual small but select number of candidates; but despite one or two good men from the Canadian Dominion, the four principal events were carried off by two New York skaters, E. A. Thomas, Newburg, winning the 500 and 1500 metre events, and C. L. McClave, of New York city, capturing the 5 and 10,000 metre races.

The figure-skating entries were yet fewer, but held at least two in Arthur G. Keane and Irving Brokaw, who would be in the fore rank in any company. Keane won.

Mr. John A. Roosevelt's *Icicle* again won the ice-yachting championship pennant, and the ice-yachtsmen at last got together and formulated a new deed, that will make this annual event more comprehensive than heretofore. In ice hockey there was considerable increased activity, especially among the colleges, and some betterment of play, though much room remains for improvement in this direction. Yale, Pennsylvania, Brown, and Columbia played a series, which Yale won; and Harvard, with a fair team, confined her efforts to Boston and immediate vicinity. It would be an excellent idea for Harvard and Yale to include hockey among the games of their dual meetings.

ALTHOUGH fewer records than usual were made, the track-athletic season was notable, particularly in the colleges. And it must be considered notable among clubs, too, as the year closes on a movement making for the rehabilitation of the small clubs. In a word, the recruiting power of the large clubs appears at last to have been restricted to proper limits. An effort is to be made giving small clubs a chance for life. Perhaps it will be successful—in time certainly—but the large clubs have had their way so long, I fear it will be several years ere the small clubs regain the activity they once had, before the Amateur Athletic Union became the servant of the New York Athletic Club.

Having thrown off the N. Y. A. C. yoke, the A. A. U. must beware, however, lest it take on that of the club element which devotes itself chiefly to boxing. Really there is sore need of reorganization. There are clubs by the score in the A. A. U. which have no grounds, hold no games—in fact, are athletic in no sense aside of an occasional night devoted to boxing—and beer.

AMONG the colleges there has been great and spreading activity. Pennsylvania opened with the relay races, which have become the early-season feature, and in the special two and four mile matches lost to Yale. Dual meetings were larger in number but less evenly contested.

Harvard won the university cup from Yale by a score of 54½ to 41½ points; Princeton beat Columbia, 61½ to 42½; and Cornell, 72 to 45. The Inter-collegiate Championships presented the astonishing spectacle of the winner making more points than the second and third combined—something which I believe has never before happened.

Pennsylvania had a remarkable team—or rather had four remarkable athletes on her team—which won 57 points, Harvard making second with 28; Yale, 22½; Princeton, 11; Syracuse, 10. In the West, Chicago won the inter-collegiate championship with 46 points; Notre Dame, 33; Michigan, 27; Wisconsin, 14. In New England, Bowdoin won with 23 points; Williams, 22; Amherst, 19; Brown, 18½; Wesleyan, 15.

Of individual performances, A. C. Kraenzlein's (Pennsylvania) world's-record running broad jump of 24 ft. 4½ in. is easily the most remarkable. Besides this, Kraenzlein equalled the world's record, made by F. Z. Fox (Harvard) in London, of 15⅗ sec. for 120-yard hurdle-race over a grass course.

A. F. Duffy was one of the season's sprinting surprises; he is said to have done 100 yards in 9⅗ sec. (world's-record time) twice during the year, but under proper conditions 10 sec. is the best he has shown.

J. W. B. Tewksbury (Pennsylvania) seems destined one day to get under even time. He won the inter-collegiate 100 yards in 10 sec., and in the early spring did 120 yards in 12 sec., which is ⅕ sec. slower than the world's record. J. F. Quinlan (Harvard) this season in public did not equal even time for the 100 yards until he went to England; and there, against Oxford-Cambridge, he did 10 sec., and beat Thomas, who was thought a sure winner.

M. W. Long (Columbia) lowered the half-mile inter-collegiate record from 49⅘ to 49⅖ sec., and the Irish importation, John Flanagan, N. Y. A. C., put the new 16-lb.-hammer world's figures at 167 ft. 8 in.

Not the least remarkable of the season's performances were two high jumps by schoolboys—J. S. Spraker, 6 ft. 2½ in., and G. P. Serviss, 6 ft. 2¼ in., the latter being the inter-scholastic record.

The individual all-round national athletic championship was won by J. F. Powers (Notre Dame) easily by the largest score recorded for this event. Kraenzlein, who was expected to make a close fight for this honor, did not compete.

UNDOUBTEDLY the feature of the year was the development in college rowing both as to number of men actively interested and the quality of their form. Harvard set the example early in the season by inaugurating a system of club rowing which brought out a great number of crews, and Yale followed it by enlarging and perfecting similar lines upon which she has been working for several years. This increased activity found expression not only in eight-oared rowing, but in fours and pairs and singles, until the capacity of the boat-houses at both universities was taxed to its limit, and more crews of all descriptions were to be seen on the water every afternoon throughout the season than were ever before dreamed of. Harvard's system further included the English idea of dividing the most likely candidates for the 'varsity eight into crews, and racing them against one another frequently, for the purpose of determining by the surest and severest method the individuals best entitled to seats in the boat that would finally represent the university. In other words, a survival-of-the-fittest plan, that must invariably prove the most trustworthy for the development of 'varsity oarsmen. How well the plan worked was conclusively demonstrated by the emphatic success of Harvard, 'varsity Freshman, and four-oared crews. The 'varsity, coached by Mr. Storrow, was the best that has ever represented Harvard, and beat Yale for the first time in seven years over the Thames course, in 20 min. 52½ sec. Yale's crew was coached by its ablest rowing alumni, under direction of Dr. Gallaudet, and was fully up to the Yale average; indeed, its time (21 min. 13 sec.) in the race with Harvard was quite a bit above the average winning time in the Harvard-Yale eight-oared races; but the stroke was not so smooth as the one Harvard pulled this year, nor the recover so easy. Harvard's power was more evenly distributed, and the shell travelled faster between strokes.

ON the Hudson at Poughkeepsie, Pennsylvania, Wisconsin, Cornell, and Columbia had their usual eight-oared race, which resulted in one of the closest finishes, between Pennsylvania and Wisconsin in the history of collegiate boat-racing. Cornell furnished a great surprise by rowing in ragged form after the first mile, while Columbia pulled, with customary pluck, a stroke that, as compared with the others, lost distance at both ends.

Pennsylvania pulled the stroke to which she has clung for several years—a long slide with very little body-work—and pulled it beautifully, without a hitch from start to finish. The Wisconsin crew was composed of tall, lithe men, who got a tremendous reach and pulled the stroke straight through to the end. They were a bit jerky on the recover, but the distribution of leg and body work appeared to be in speed-giving proportion, and the boat had a good run on at all times. In fact, the Wisconsin stroke seemed to me the best of the four on the river that day, as the crews rowed, although my preference remains for the Cornell stroke, when done justice by a crew which does not break in half. The official times of the race were—Pennsylvania, 20 min. 4 sec.; Wisconsin, 20 min. 5¼ sec.; Cornell, 20 min. 13 sec.; Columbia, 20 min. 20 sec. No comparison can be made between these figures and those of the Harvard-Yale race, because the currents of the two rivers differ very materially, and that of the Hudson is faster than the Thames.

Both the Pennsylvania and Columbia crews had beaten the Navy crew at Annapolis previous to the 'varsity race on the Hudson, as had also Yale's second crew.

There had also been a race at Ithaca between the second crews of Cornell and Pennsylvania, which the former won, and a Pennsylvania four beat a Cornell four.

Altogether, it was the most active and successful season in the history of college boating.

THE National Rowing Association regatta, held this year at Boston, provided an opportunity for the several oarsmen who have been claiming equality with E. H. Ten Eyck to meet him—and incidentally to learn better, for it was clearly proven that there are none in the same class with that remarkably smooth and swift moving sculler. The noticeable feature of the regatta was the increase in New England entries—due, no doubt, in part to the event being on the Charles River, but also because of the recent activity in rowing circles in that section. Per contra, the entries from the Middle States were fewer than usual. In fact, club rowing in New York and New Jersey appears to be falling off. Even in Philadelphia, where are a fine course and the handsomest boat-club houses in the world, the number of representative crews is nothing like what it should be.

I incline to the belief that more local regattas should be held, and the rowing interest among clubs thus stimulated. The sectional and national regattas are of course desirable, but the real need is for more purely local activity.

This is true also of the Middle West, where, in Mississippi River Valley and bordering on the Great Lakes, the activity in rowing is considerably below what it should be, considering the facilities afforded. So, too, in the far South—at New Orleans, particularly—where there has always been a fair amount of rowing, but by no means so much as could easily be obtained if more effort was made to encourage local regattas.

NO especial development in college baseball was disclosed; in fact, there was a noticeable lessening in pitching skill among the leading nines, although the smaller institutions were about up to their usual average. Harvard opened in very fair form, but shortly fell into a streak of indifferent playing, from which she was just emerging when Princeton administered two defeats in succession. Subsequently, Harvard rounded into strong form and won the Yale series, though the last game was by no means a creditable exhibition. Yale also played an erratic season and lost to Princeton, which well deserved the baseball honors of the season for her steady and consistent work. Pennsylvania began poorly, and although losing to Harvard, showed a commendably good game before the season closed.

The unpleasant feature of college baseball this year was the extraordinary development of muckerish coaching and unsportsmanly behavior of players on several occasions. Before another season opens there should be some general agreement entered into by the colleges to penalize players who offend against the spirit and the letter of the amateur baseball law. In professional baseball the umpire may fine offenders, but in the amateur game he has no recourse but to order men out of the game, and this the average official is loath to do.

In my opinion there should be two officials in college baseball, as in football—one to follow the ball, and one to keep an eye on the players. At present the game's only protection against muckerism is the sportsmanly instincts of the players themselves; and, judged by last year's exhibitions, this cannot invariably be relied upon, I very much regret to say.

LAWN-TENNIS began its season tamely enough, but closed sensationally with the National tournament at Newport, where J. Parmley Paret won the All Comers by successively defeating M. G. Chace, R. P. Huntington, L. E. Ware, and Dwight Davis, and was beaten for the championship by M. D. Whitman. Paret's progress through this tournament was due to his consistently good game, which in its unwavering strength proved disastrous to players who, though having greater skill, were erratic in performance.

The tournament showed perhaps a considerable betterment in form among the second and third classes, but a

decided falling off in playing skill in the first class. In fact, the tennis season disclosed but three men entitled to place in the first class—Whitman, Davis, and Larned. Larned is naturally the ablest of the three, but both he and Davis are so erratic one may never count on them with safety. Whitman is not erratic, and has given some exhibitions of play of such high class that I have at times thought him the strongest all-round player we have ever had; but I have come to the conclusion that R. D. Wrenn (who did not play this year) is entitled to that distinction. The official ranking of the first ten this season is M. D. Whitman (champion), Dwight Davis, W. A. Larned, J. P. Paret, K. Collins, G. L. Wrenn, Jr., L. E. Ware, Beals Wright, H. Ward, R. P. Huntington.

SECOND teams made distinctly the success of the polo season, and next to them were the Junior threes that played for cups offered by Messrs. George Gould and W. A. Hazard. In these two directions lies hope for the future of the American game. No season in polo's history on this side has witnessed greater activity at the several clubs, nor a larger number of tournaments, and certainly no better encouragement could be sought than was furnished by the play of the second teams. In Philadelphia and around Boston and at Meadow Brook this activity was especially noteworthy. Boston developed the Dedham, and Philadelphia the Devon—both of whom played with marked success.

Of play by teams of the first class there was not a great deal, but what there was excelled in speed and quality any I have ever seen, either in America or in England. On paper three teams composed the first class—Meadow Brook, Westchester of Newport, and Myopia; but in reality there were only two—Myopia being outclassed. Westchester was a combination of the best of Country Club of Westchester (the Waterbury brothers) and Rockaway (Keene and Cowdin), and, truth to tell, they put up the most brilliant game four men ever played. No championship tournament was held, owing to the withdrawal of Meadow Brook because of death in the family of two of the players.

Sad to relate, death came shortly afterwards to the most brilliant member of the Meadow Brooks, Columbus C. Baldwin, one of the very best men in his position the game has ever developed, and a sportsman to the marrow.

GOLF has had quite the most momentous year in its American history. First and most important, the National Association elected a president, in W. B. Thomas, who, besides being a sportsman, had the sagacity to discern the Association's weakness, and the courage to father the measures needed to strengthen its position. In a word, Mr. Thomas has directed his efforts towards broadening the scope of the Association and simplifying the intricate legislation which related to the playing rules and to the amateur. As a result, the year has witnessed the recognition of sectional divisions and championships, which will continue, no doubt, until the country is divided, as it should be, for the settlement of sectional championships on geographical lines. We have, too, a sensible adjustment of the many perplexing questions touching the amateur and the professional. There is a beginning towards the settlement, also, of unduly valuable prizes, which, however, needs further and immediate attention. But I believe we are safe in trusting to Mr. Thomas to dispose of all these matters as rapidly as possible. In play, the year has unmistakably instanced the rise of the native-bred player. Herbert Harriman won the National Amateur Championship at Chicago, defeating Findlay Douglas; and Brooks, Watson, Clark, Jr., Shaw, Travis, Curtis, Hollins, Pyne 2d, and Averill—not to mention others I do not recall at the minute—have emphasized the hold the American has acquired on competitive golf. In the inter-collegiate tournament, J. G. Averill (Harvard) beat Percy R. Payne 2d (Princeton) in a game which reflected great credit upon both.

The year has marked a steady and altogether unprecedented decline in League of American Wheelmen membership, and a great lessening of interest in racing under its auspices. Truth is that unless the L.A.W. is speedily divorced from politics it will go to pieces. The politicians persist in fostering professional racing, and the great body of wheelmen are out of all patience with the politicians, and disgusted with the equivocal character of the racing. Unless the sportsmanly element musters in force at the next Assembly, and insists on a rearrangement of present policies, the once great body of the L.A.W. will dwindle to insignificant proportions. The bicycle show of '99 was most interesting of any yet held; it was notable for the absence of freaks and the refinement shown in driving-gear, in bearings, and in frames. Distinctly the features of the show were the lamps and the chainless bicycles, which, deservedly enough, are becoming popular. Having once ridden a chainless, one will never ride any other. That, at least, has been my experience.

ALTHOUGH the general development in football was considerable and unusually far-reaching this season, it cannot be said that the play of the large teams of the country made any especial revelations in the science of their game. It is true, however, that both Yale and Princeton showed great improvement on their '98 games, which were much below average; and it can also be asserted that in their final exhibitions Harvard and Princeton showed team-work developed to a higher degree than has yet been observed.

Quite the best play of the year was that long interference for end run which Princeton brought to such state of perfection and worked against Yale so successfully. It was quite a superior article of interference to that employed by Harvard. The next play of note was the one used by Carlisle against Columbia, and also by West Point against Annapolis—in which all the rushers lined up on one side of the ball, thus making an array of interferers who, if well drilled, were pretty certain to get the runner along for an invariable gain. With these two exceptions, the season's play showed only variations of the familiar formations.

But the particular feature of the playing season was the kicking—some of it very good, most of it poor, and, in punting especially, none of it equal to the work last year of Haughton and Romeyn. Still, the point is, as I see it, that there should this year at least have come an awakening to the value of the kicking game and our imperfect development along that line. Never before have so many field-goals been kicked as in '99, and the notable and encouraging fact is the extent of area to which this comment applies.

There are unlimited possibilities in the kicking game, and indeed it is remarkable how thoroughly we have ignored this subject, on which we are yet in the football kindergarten. What commentary more illustrative is needed to emphasize this fact than Harvard's position on Yale's 20-yard line, and no man on the team of any practice at field-gold kicking? Princeton was in a similar position against Yale, only Princeton happened to have a man of unusual nerve, and one of that kind who arise to an occasion instead of being overwhelmed by it.

A field-goal kicker cannot be developed entirely; he may acquire the skill, but the nerve must be born in him. In punting there has been some general improvement, but no notable individual excellence, except in the case of O'Dea, who for mere distance has no present equal.

THERE are two matters, vital to the health of college sport, which should have faculty attention before another season opens. One is the question of coaching during the match from the side lines, and the other is scheduling games with teams which do not abide by the generally accepted standard of eligibility.

From time out of mind lawless side-line coaching has been tolerated; sometimes a college has offended more flagrantly than another—*vide* the Duncan incident—to be followed by a burst of public indignation directed at that particular university, and some general club talk about "what we ought to do," etc., but always with the same result—viz., no official action taken.

Now the good name of the sport demands that this offensive feature be recognized and penalized. I suggest taking the ball away from the side receiving coaching, and enforcing rigidly the rule permitting no one on the playing-field save the doctor and legitimate attendants. Furthermore, the side-line badges should be limited, by mutual consent of the contesting colleges, to only those coachers that have been actually identified with the policy of the respective teams. There are entirely too many men permitted on the side lines.

The seven leading universities of the Middle West have recently agreed to schedule no games with colleges not having an eligibility standard for their athletes equal to that demanded of the seven. It is one of the most valuable and far-reaching aids to general wholesomeness in college sport that I have yet encountered, and the Western University Faculty Conference is to be congratulated on its sportsmanly discernment. We need it here in the East nearly as much as they do in the West. The larger Eastern universities are wont to entirely ignore the character of the teams on their practice schedules, and thus tacitly to encourage, year after year, conditions which are entirely harmful, and not to be tolerated at any college having care for the wholesomeness of its sport.

I commend the Western Faculty Conference's action to the faculty committees of Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Pennsylvania, *et al.*

CLASSIFICATION of the teams this year seems to me not so difficult as it is popularly believed to be. Evidently the public mind has been much confused by the erratic performances of several of the leading elevens, and, too, by a newspaper tradition that a team's ranking must be in accord with its complete scores of the season.

There was a time when any one of the larger elevens could, without unusual effort, go through the season, meeting all comers, without being scored on. But that day has gone.

Those who arranged Pennsylvania's schedule this year obviously believed that day was yet with us. Undoubtedly the season's experience has taught them differently.

Every college has its one or two important games which mean more to the university and the team than all the others. All the rest are practice games, and should be so viewed. The early or mid-season showing of a team is merely suggestive; it is the final game or games upon which a team should be ranked.

Bearing this in mind, my ranking of the teams will be better understood. Harvard played a more showy season than any other team, and seemed to have the possibilities of defeating every eleven in the country. Skill was not lacking when it came to the final test, but reserve force and ability to play as well as it knew how were. It had its opportunity and failed, not once, but three times. Potentially it seemed the strongest team of the year, but in actuality it could not defeat Yale, which, buoyed by a spirit of do or die, made a magnificent stand against an eleven of really her superior material. Princeton had a better interference and sharper attack than Harvard, and a stronger defence than either. Therefore I rank the teams: Princeton, Harvard, Yale, Pennsylvania, Carlisle, Lafayette, Cornell, Columbia, West Point, Brown, Annapolis, Wesleyan.

Pennsylvania came near making a complete botch of her season. She had a hard time of it, and deserved all the tribulation her absurd schedule of hard games at the very outset brought upon her. After a series of defeats there came a breathing-spell, and during this period Pennsylvania attained her real form and routed Cornell.

The Indians made an exceptionally good showing, as did Lafayette and Brown. West Point and Annapolis I discussed fully last week.

Columbia played four men, this first year of her return to football, who would not have been eligible on the team of any college subscribing to the accepted eligibility rules—but we are promised adherence to proper rules next season. Columbia has, indeed, put forth excellent rules and appointed a committee to enforce them, and I have full confidence in the good faith of these, and of the *alumni* who have become interested in Columbia's athletic development. It must, in fairness, be added that great credit is due the Columbia football men for the spirit of their play, and to Sanford for the rare skill of his coaching.

Cornell offended more sorely because there was not the excuse at Ithaca of a new game just taken up, and the playing of an ineligible man was deliberate, and therefore most reprehensible. I note with pleasure the return of Professor Dennis to the athletic executive. He is needed.

There was less preliminary football practice than usual, and it is worth recording that the teams which took the most had the least satisfactory season.

ALL-AMERICA FOOTBALL TEAM FOR 1899.

McBride (Yale), captain and full-back.
Sharpe (Yale) and Reiter (Princeton), half-backs.
Daly (Harvard), quarter.
Overfield (Pennsylvania), centre.
Hare (Pennsylvania) and McCracken (Pennsylvania), guards.
Hillebrand (Princeton) and Stillman (Yale), tackles.
Campbell (Harvard) and Poe (Princeton), ends.

SUBSTITUTES.

In the line.
Hale (Yale), Brown (Yale), Edwards (Princeton),
Lawrence (Harvard), Wheelock (Carlisle), Slocum (Brown),
Hallowell (Harvard).
Back of the line.
Sawin (Harvard), Richardson (Brown), Reid (Harvard),
Hudson (Carlisle).

I FIND no especial difficulty in choosing an All-America eleven this year except in the half-back positions, for which there is such an abundance of good material as to make an embarrassment of riches.

No particularly notable new centre men have been developed this year, while Cunningham of Michigan was not so good in my judgment as in '98. Overfield appears to be easily the choice, and I see no substitute more worthy than Hale, whom I could also use elsewhere in the line if the occasion came. There is equally no question of the guards. Hare stands pre-eminently the greatest guard football has developed since Heffelfinger, and while McCracken has been used in the back field all this season, his place is at guard, in which position he is next best to Hare in this country. Brown and Edwards seem the most worthy substitutes among the several other good ones the year has developed.

Hillebrand has no equal at tackle; and though Lawrence is very near to Stillman, the latter's work entitles him to the position. Campbell at end is as pre-eminent as Hillebrand at tackle. Poe is a fitting companion, whose work in boxing the opposing tackle has been one of the features of the season. Hallowell's record at end was marred by taking him back to do the kicking.

Daly, of course, belongs at quarter—there is none other in his class, and next to him for general utility is Hudson, the Indian. None will dispute McBride's right to full-back position, for his punting, great rushing, and defensive playing, and all-round football knowledge. Next to him is Reid, who is, indeed, nearly his equal in rushing and defence, and kicks a more difficult ball to catch. Of half-backs there is no end to the notable material. It is hard not to find room for such high-class men as Kendall (Harvard), Weeks and Morley (Columbia), Metoxen and Seneca (Carlisle), and McLean (Michigan). In simple, straight line-plunging, perhaps the most notable exhibition of the year was given by Ellis (Harvard). I have chosen this All-America eleven with respect to its all-round strength. It will be noted that both guards and tackles are exceptional men in their positions, and also in running with the ball, while the back field is the strongest possible combination for kicking and running.

FOOTBALL has made a decided advance in the South this year, especially in the far South, Virginia and Kentucky showing no improvement over previous seasons.

Sewanee, coached by the old Princeton player, H. N. Suter, has played quite a remarkable season—winning its entire schedule of twelve games, and outranking in all-round work every other college eleven in the South. Good backs and ends and tackles and a fast team game, with considerable kicking, brought Sewanee her notable success.

Georgia has been the one discordant factor in a condition generally healthful. For some time there has been evidence of a disregard of ethics at this institution, and the season just closed has emphasized it. It is not necessary to obtain letter proof to see through the motive of attaching to the eleven Northern men mustered out of the army. The Southern Association would better attend to Georgia's case.

Auburn's record for rough play was emphasized this year, and should have the attention of her faculty, else ostracism may follow.

North Carolina is still an offender against the ethics. Southern football generally is lacking in defence and in kicking, and the development of these features gave Sewanee her position. By way of comparison, Sewanee is about of a class with the Pennsylvania State team.

REGRETTABLY enough Brown did not meet this year, Wesleyan or Lafayette or the Indians. I do not recall if Brown has ever met Lafayette; but she has played the others, and never been beaten by any one of them; although Dartmouth made a tie of it in '96. Twice in '97 Brown defeated Wesleyan, and in '96 and '97 beat the Indians, 24–12 and 18–14. Last year, of these she played only Dartmouth, and was again victorious.

A few years ago Brown was rather unmindful of the ethics of her athletics, but there has been complete change of heart in this respect, at least in football, as was proven this season by the action of the faculty, which at various times deprived the eleven of several of its strongest players because of their falling below the prescribed scholarship standard. This is most commendable in Brown, and all sportsmen rejoice thereat, for it is a great change from the old days. Then, too, Brown has inaugurated the system of graduate coaching, thus in that respect putting herself on equal footing with Harvard, Yale, Princeton, and West Point.

This year's eleven was largely composed of veteran material, and deserved more games with teams of its class. The team's chief strength has been in its ends, and its right half-back Richardson.

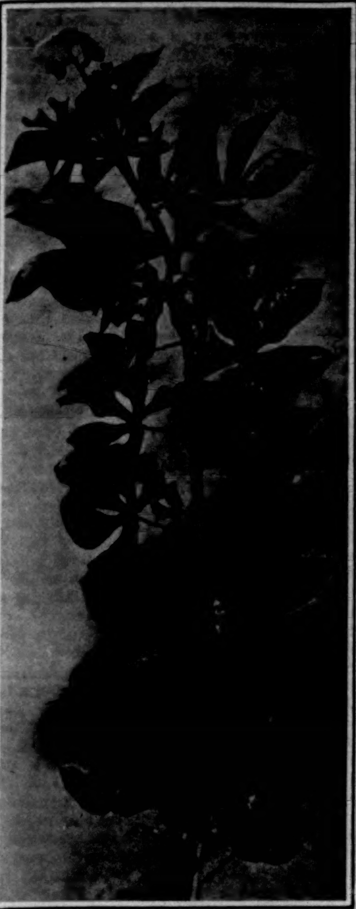
In short, Brown is quite in the class with the Indians, Columbia, Cornell, and Lafayette, and ought to have been playing them this season, instead of meeting teams that either undeclassed or outclassed her. Brown's game has been a thoroughly good and varied one. Lafayette is another small college team to have shown a consistently good game all season.

It has played a modification of Pennsylvania's guards back, varying plays and formations according to the defence of the opponent. The schedule shows in its results steady improvement throughout the season, but the best game was undoubtedly against Cornell, in which Lafayette made 290 yards by rushing to Cornell's 140 yards.

Lafayette and Brown are very evenly matched and ought to meet annually.

CASPAR WHITNEY.

"A SPORTING PILGRIMAGE."—BY CASPAR WHITNEY.—PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED.—8VO, CLOTH, ORNAMENTAL, $3 50.—HARPER & BROTHERS



Anti-Leprous Shrub

If the anti-leprous curative principle of a group of shrub-trees now growing at the Experiment Station of the Planters' Association at Honolulu has the health-giving qualities ascribed to it by the United States Agricultural Department, and will bring back the leper's skin to its normal and healthy state, a great boon will be bestowed upon these outcast sufferers of the world, and to science will be added one of the most wonderful phases of its advancement.

The United States government, through its Department of Agriculture, has become so much interested in the subject of leprosy, and the heroic efforts of the Hawaiian government to lessen its spread amongst the natives by confining leprous victims on one island, that it went to great extremes to obtain possession of certain shrubs in Venezuela which were claimed by the scientists and physiologists of that country to contain properties and chemical ingredients in the substance of a virulent poison sufficient to purge one afflicted with leprosy of his dread disease. Mr. Frederick Coville, botanist of the Department of Agriculture, immediately forwarded twenty-five living plants to Professor W. H. Maxwell, director of the Experiment Station at Honolulu, feeling certain that the climate of Hawaii was well adapted for the plants to flourish, so that, should an experiment amongst the lepers of Molokai prove successful, it would not be difficult to procure the fresh drug in the pure condition.

Surgeon-General Wyman, of the United States Marine Hospital Service, also became intensely interested in the subject, and recently forwarded several vials of the juice poison in its pure natural state, and also in combination with other fluids, to Surgeon Carmichael, of the United States Marine Hospital at Honolulu, requesting that if possible a thorough test be commenced, and carefully observed through all its stages and symptoms, and definitely determine, in the interest of science and for the benefit of the worst afflicted people on the face of the earth, its merits as a curative. Surgeon-General Wyman intimates that the attention of his department had been attracted by statements of the cures it is alleged to have effected in Venezuela, the most notable of which was that of a nephew of a priest, whose extensive writings upon the subject have been translated, which fully narrate the treatment which his nephew underwent until his ultimate recovery. The shrub from which the poison was extracted the priest terms as the "Tua-tua," or the "Frailejon purgo,"* on account of its purging qualities. A minute description of the purging qualities and the daily doses which were administered, limited to two ounces, forms an interesting narrative, in that the treatment was accompanied by the most horrible effects upon the patient, such as violent convulsions and agonizing cramps; this is stated as part of the cure—the more violent the immediate effects, the more promising are the chances of ultimate recovery. The young man under this heroic treatment lost his livid color, and many of the tubercles upon his face diminished. The dose in time was enlarged, producing frightful pains, abundant ulceration, and excessive itching; where the tubercles had diminished, the flesh hardened, with its natural healthy color.

In the valleys of Cucuta, Venezuela, the shrubs grow from one to two yards in height, in dry, sandy, clay-mixed soil. At the Honolulu Experiment Station the slips which were planted last February have now mostly attained a height of about three feet, and are growing in ordinary cane soils. The color of the stem, and the leaves as well, are of a purplish-green; the branches are seldom regular in their growth, spreading out in a haphazard fashion, giving the bush a gnarled aspect; the leaves are soft, somewhat fuzzy on the under side, the edges prettily ornamented. From the seed and the leaf the poisonous juice is extracted. When exposed to extreme heat of the sun the seeds explode with a report as loud as a pistol-shot.

Six drops of the oil constitute, according to the chronicles of the Venezuelan priest, a regular purge; the raw juice of the leaf in doses of two or three ounces becomes an exceedingly strong purge, and the latter treatment is the one which came under the notice of the learned padre. Chemical examinations, soon to be made by scientists in Honolulu, will undoubtedly unravel the secrets of this shrub, and scientific knowledge will then enable the juice to be administered in its great errand of mercy with exactitude.

The Board of Health of Hawaii, of which Attorney-General Cooper is president, is now debating the question of attempting experiments upon the lepers on the island of Molokai, and as soon as the juices can be analyzed, under the direction of the Hawaiian government in conjunction with the United States Marine Hospital surgeons, the Hawaiian authorities will probably assent to a test being made. For years the local government has done everything within its power to alleviate their sufferings, and it is believed that at last a curative has been discovered which will enable the leper outcast to recover health and social standing.

Government officials are well pleased with the growth experiment in this country, the climate seeming well suited for the propagation of the shrub; it flourishes and is full of sap, and from this stand-point is a decided success, much to the satisfaction of the United States Department of Agriculture.

Albert P. Taylor.

Honolulu, H. I., *November 23, 1899.*

* Scientific term for the shrub, *Jatropha gossypifolia.*

Advice to Mothers.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. —[*Adv.*]

THE TEETHING PERIOD

Is the trying time in baby's life. Proper feeding then is most essential. To secure uniformity of diet use Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. Book, "Babies," free. Borden's Condensed Milk Co., N. Y.—[*Adv.*]

TELEPHONE SERVICE AT YOUR RESIDENCE puts the entire organization of a great city at your fingers' ends. Message Rates. Standard equipment. New York Telephone Co., 15 Dey Street.—[*Adv.*]

The Pioneer Limited.—Only Perfect Train in the world. Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. Address for free illustrated, descriptive booklet, Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill. —[*Adv.*]

Sparkling eyes, clear skin, healthy glow on cheeks, spirited and happy—that's the effect of using Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. Ask your druggist. —[*Adv.*]

Highest quality, exquisite bouquet, delicious taste makes Cook's Imperial Champagne, Extra Dry, the fad in good society.—[*Adv.*]

New-Year's Tables are incomplete without Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters, the exquisite tonic. —[*Adv.*]

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Pears'

Pretty boxes and odors are used to sell such soaps as no one would touch if he saw them undisguised. Beware of a soap that depends on something outside of it.

Pears', the finest soap in the world, is scented or not, as you wish; and the money is in the merchandise, not in the box.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists'; all sorts of people are using it.

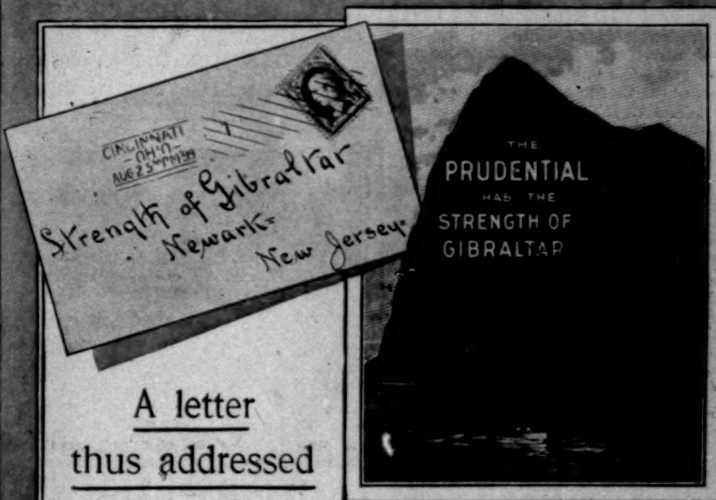
Knabe Excellence.

The finished Knabe Piano is a perfect whole—as perfect as the highest development of mechanical skill, added to the experience of over half a century of uninterrupted development in piano manufacture, can make it.

What could prove a more greatly appreciated Holiday remembrance than

A KNABE PIANO
?

WM. KNABE & CO.,
154 Fifth Avenue,
Cor. 20th St.



A letter thus addressed has been received at the Home Office of The Prudential. So deeply impressed upon the minds of all Americans is the habit of ascribing to The Prudential the chief characteristic of the great Rock, STRENGTH, that the letter had been forwarded without question or delay by the postal authorities. Another evidence of the fame of

THE PRUDENTIAL
INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA
Home Office: Newark, N. J. JOHN F. DRYDEN, President
Write for information.

The Study of Science—

Is fascinating to all those who engage in it. All students are naturally enthusiastic on the subject, and eagerly read whatever literature concerning it that they can secure. In the

Scientific American

they have an up-to-date Library and Book of Reference on all scientific subjects. It is a weekly publication devoted to the interests of scientists, engineers, mechanics, electricians, manufacturers, inventors, chemists, students, etc., and contains educational information even for those who are far advanced in the various sciences. No other publication in the world gives so much authentic information for all classes. It is the world's standard authority on all matters pertaining to science. $3.00 yearly, $1.50 half-yearly, $1.00 for four months' trial. ☞ *Send Check, Draft, Postal Order, or Express Money Order to*

MUNN & CO., Publishers,
361 Broadway, New York City.

Arnold Constable & Co.
Ladies' Furnishings.
French Flannel Waists.
Crepon Dressing Sacques, Japanese Silk Quilted Peignoirs.
Imported Fleece-lined Underwear.
Corsets.
Eiderdown Robes.
Paris-made Tea Gowns.
Silk Petticoats.
Broadway & 19th st.
NEW YORK.

Have You Seen Harper's Portrait Catalogue of distinguished and popular Authors (217 portraits)? *3000 Books* described and classified under History, Travel, and Description; Biography; Fiction; Literature; Fine Arts; Useful Arts; Science; Languages; Sociology; Religion; Philosophy, etc. *WRITE FOR IT.* Sent free upon receipt of postage (10 cents). Address HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, Franklin Square, New York, N. Y.

Baltimore Municipal Art Conference

ALTHOUGH one of the latest cities to join the municipal art movement, Baltimore has already sounded a new note by inviting representatives from other cities to the first conference upon the subject in this country. It was held on Thursday, December 14, in McCoy Hall of Johns Hopkins University, and was attended by men identified with the movement in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, and San Francisco, who for several days were the guests of the Baltimore Municipal Art Society.

The movement is still so young that it is not out of place briefly to describe its genesis. Considering with what phenomenal rapidity American cities have grown during the past thirty years, it is not surprising that the growth has been very largely unregulated. For the genius of the national character is individualism, and this quality has been the source at once of what is best and worst in the appearance of our cities—of material wealth and æsthetic poverty. The reason is plain enough—self-advancement was, first of all, the incentive of the individual, and merely material results his chief objective. This was particularly true of the period of prosperity following upon the civil war. Previously to this the older civilization was still felt—a direct survival of the Colonial period, with its traditions of taste both in public and domestic architecture and in the furnishings of houses. Unbroken prosperity, especially as it proceed rapidly, inevitably has at first a vulgarizing effect. One may notice the fact in other countries. The finer traditions give place to the hard materialism of the market; refinement yields to brute assertion.

Fortunately, however, the reaction is equally sure to come. Wealth brings leisure, and with it time to consider. Self-assertion, too, becomes tired of rivalry in mere bulk and emphasis of utterance. Mere shouting, where many shout, ceases to attract attention. So individualism seeks to express itself in some way that will differentiate it from the average effort, and, in casting about for means, discovers that beauty in one form or another has a value. It summons art to its aid. The influence is at first sporadic; one and then another individual falls under the spell, and beauty springs into sight both in the places of commerce and in the private residence. Then by degrees the incongruity of a beautiful object in an ugly environment becomes felt, and the desire to beautify the city as a whole is aroused. By this time, too, it has become realized that beauty has a market value; that, apart from æsthetic considerations, it has an effect upon real-estate ventures. The projector of office buildings and of residences in the city and suburbs finds that he must do more than build well and with modern conveniences. He must attract by artistic means as well.

So the movement proceeds, until finally it reaches the civic pride, which is extraordinarily strong in all Americans. This pride is no longer satisfied to seek expression only in volume of trade, extent of population, and the solely material evidences of progress; it wants to make the city a healthier, more handsome one, which will be a better place to live in, and will more surely attract the admiration of other cities.

And now comes into play that other characteristic of modern American life—organization. Men and women who are interested in this object enroll themselves into municipal art societies to accomplish it. Thus at last a machinery is voluntarily formed, which will in time regulate individualism. In many cities of the Old World such regulation is enforced by the municipality itself. With us that has been impossible, for the municipal authorities, just as much as individuals, have been racing to results, with constantly accumulating responsibilities, that have kept them too busy to attend to anything but the thing immediately in sight. Moreover, the average politician, until lately, distrusted everything but the crudely utilitarian. Strong walls, rain-proof roof, and abundance of office space and light seemed the only desideratum in public buildings. It was equally so in the case of Federal ones, as our post-offices and custom-houses amply testify—all in defiance of the lesson of the national Capitol, which is one of the very beautiful buildings of the world. However, in recent years the æsthetic movement has made some impression even on the official mind. Everywhere there is a trend towards taste and artistic character.

Thus in municipal matters we have reached a new ideal of individualism—the desire to develop a civic individualism. It is pretty safe to say there is not a city in the Union without some natural advantages, which, if developed, would make each a place of distinct and individual beauty. Herein is the opportunity for the finest kind of rivalry, for the noblest expression of civic assertion; one for which posterity will rise up and call us blessed, since it is not with beauty as an abstract quality that the movement is solely concerned, but with its relation to the moral and physical welfare of the people. Sewage is as much within its purview as the erection of statues. It opens up a small park in a congested tenement district, and shortly after the police dockets show a diminution of crime in that locality, and a visit to the spot will reveal to you happier and healthier faces than those confronted in the adjacent streets. It makes for everything, in fact, that will counteract the evils of crowded living in confined areas. Last of all, in no long time it pays for itself—in increased ratable values and reduction of the expenses of criminal machinery. This has been proved over and over again.

One of the latest adherents to the movement is Baltimore, which incorporated its Municipal Art Society on January 18, 1899, and already has a membership of nearly 600, with an endowment fund of $7000. It held its first public meeting on December 14, and made it the occasion of a new departure by inaugurating a general conference. This was more than a happy thought; it was a formal recognition of the important fact that the movement is a national one. It is so, and has been so for a considerable time, but the fact had not before been emphasized. That it should have been is characteristic of the men identified with the Baltimore society. They represent what is broadest and highest in the culture of the city. The president is Daniel C. Gilman, president of Johns Hopkins University, a gentleman of national and international reputation; the vice-presidents are Theodore Marburg, to whom is credited the praise of establishing the society, Judge Henry D. Harlan, W. W. Spence, Michael Jenkins, and William Keyser, while the remainder of the board of directors is composed of Josias Pennington, secretary, S. Davies Warfield, treasurer, John N. Steele, counsel, and John W. Garrett, J. B. Noel Wyatt, and Mendes Cohen. At the back of these is a large auxiliary committee, consisting of men high in professional and commercial life. And this element of personal character is a most important one. The city of all others in America which has gone farthest in establishing not only a sentiment, but an organization, for the improvement of the city, is Boston; and the really marvellous success achieved in its park system and other ways is admitted to be due to the personal integrity of the men who fathered the movement. They belonged to the best of Boston's families, against whom there could be no suspicion of any motive but the public good, and accordingly they secured the support of the public, and through it the attention of the authorities.

The need of doing this and this way of doing it were the salient points brought out at the conference, and already formed the programme of the Baltimore Society, which aims not only to do certain specific things, but also to become the nucleus of a public sentiment which shall leaven the whole city. One could mention kindred societies in other cities which from lack of the second motive have failed to exert a general influence. They have spent their money and done much, but the city at large has not been affected. The Baltimore Society, however, recognizes the need of large improvements, and that they can only be accomplished through the public funds and by the city authorities. Municipal art is a public question, the ultimate solution of which rests with the public. Therefore, as one of the speakers urged, the movement should be put upon a democratic basis, its principles taught in the schools, and men, women, and children drawn to its support.

The opportunity for making of Baltimore a distinctively beautiful city is abundant. Already it has many noble features. The famous Washington Monument is the nucleus of a plaza and a system of dignified streets which in general effect and superb position justify the title of the Monumental City. Eutaw Place, too, in its degree, is finely planned and developed, while Druid Hill Park, with its splendid contours, is as beautiful as a city could desire to possess.

She is fortunate also in the location with reference to each other of her three chief public buildings—the City Hall, Post-office, and Court-house. Each occupies a city square, one after the other presenting an opportunity in time of condemning surrounding property and forming a really grand official plaza. The Court-house is nearing completion, the accompanying illustrations, being the first that have been published. It is from the design of Messrs. Wyatt & Nolting, of Baltimore, and is constructed of white Maryland marble resting upon a basement of gray granite. The façades are extremely impressive, with a considerable measure of monumental dignity. In order to meet the needs of a great number of separate courts, the interior is necessarily much subdivided, so that big effects were difficult to obtain. The architects, however, in the library, and a small but choice rotunda to be used by the Supreme Bench, have secured two very dignified features, and, by the aid of rich marbles and handsome wood-work, given a general air of impressiveness to the whole building. Last, but not least, by a system of interior courts, perfect lighting has been arranged for all the rooms, while by a clever management of the floor-plans most of the principal court-rooms are set inside the building in such a way that no sound from the street can reach them. There are spaces in these courts and in the halls which, it is hoped, may be filled with mural paintings, and to this end the Municipal Art Society has offered $5000, on condition that the city appropriates a further sum of $10,000.

CHARLES H. CAFFIN.

TRADE MARK

Highest Standard

There is never a time when it fails to satisfy even the most critical, because

Hunter Baltimore Rye

Maintains always its high standard of

Purity, Age, Flavor.

Sold at all First-Class Cafes and by Jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

SAINT RAPHAEL WINE

A tonic made and bottled in France expressly for people in poor health; also for

...Nursing Mothers...

"Saint Raphael Wine has been used with great success in England by ladies nursing their own children, in place of stout, which creates unhealthy fat, deleterious to mother and child."—*The Lancet*, London, Eng.

Only the healthful parts of the grape concentrated and pasteurized. Should be used after meals.

ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT and leading wine-merchants and pharmacists.

Circulars mailed on request by addressing

ST. RAPHAEL WINE CO., 64 Broad St., New York

CHEW

Beeman's

The Original Pepsin Gum

Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.

All Others Are Imitations.

Good Digestion

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

Taken regularly after meals, removes the sense of distress, oppression and "all gone" feeling of the stomach.

Genuine bears name HORSFORD'S on wrapper.

Coe's Eczema Cure $1 at drug stores. The world's surest cure for all skin diseases. Samples Free by mail. Coe Chem. Co., Cleveland, O.

Rae's Lucca Olive Oil...

Combines Perfection of Quality with Absolute Purity

S. RAE & CO., Leghorn, Italy.

Established 1836.

Libby's Plum Pudding

A delicious dessert for

HOLIDAY DINNERS

Just as good and pure as the choicest fruits, fine seasoning and our 40 years experience can make it.

Put up in convenient size key opening cans — ready to serve. Ask your grocer.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.

Free, New edition "How to Make Good Things to Eat."

Swift's Premium Hams

Cooked in Any Manner are Always Delicious

Like Swift's Premium Bacon and Swift's Silver Leaf Lard, there is no uncertainty about the quality.

Swift and Company

Chicago | Kansas City | Omaha
St. Louis | St. Joseph | St. Paul

146A

Millions use Pearline

The Metropolitan's Opera Season, 1899-1900

TO a large and, surely, a most affluent musical constituency New York knows no music season until the term of opera official to the Metropolitan Opera House is ready to take its course. The most vigorous onslaughts of earlier concert-events, the proud and solemn rallies of the Philharmonic Society's conscript fatherhood, all are taken as merely so much preface—if to be reckoned at all—by the opera support. Many daughters of music—for that matter, many sons too—were brought very low indeed one winter, not long ago, when a fire kept the Opera House shut and mute. Yet there was, all that winter, a notable music season—one of gracious and healthful interests.

It would be a delicate analysis, and not a new one, to show exactly where such an attitude is in part sheer fallacy, and in part an amazing ignorance—and in either case a matter of mischief. It would be a longer amusement to set forth its relations, lucky or unlucky, to the truest and best scope of a given season's balance of musical contents.

Lately the antique question of whether New York is or is not a "really" musical community has been under outside discussion, almost acrimoniously in some quarters. We were given no new problem. Let us not thresh that old straw. Let us try instead to labor and to be assured that whatever musicality the town possesses is kept in reasonable conscience and aid and evidence in its operatic concerns, as in anything else that makes a more or a less brilliant musical appeal. "Madam," said a gruff old gentleman to a meek fellow-traveller who had been coughing assiduously, "I think that's a very bad cold of yours!" "I know it," was the cougher's contrite answer, "but it happens to be the best I've got!"

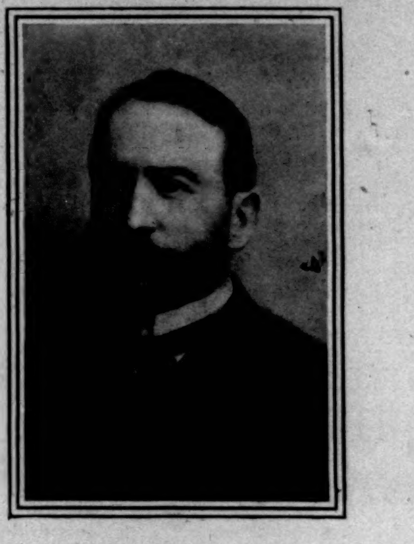
Mr. Grau's company for 1899-1900, and the probable course of the Metropolitan's performances during this long succession now begun, have already been outlined in this journal. We have once more, as opera-goers and musicians, an array of singers that in point of their artistic rank and of sheer commercial expensiveness cannot be rivalled.

We have a moderate-sized choice of operas—familiar works, valuable and unvaluable—adjusted to the engagement of the singers. Opera in the vernacular is not yet part of Mr. Grau's plans, and hence the alternatives of French, Italian, and German will be a part of the undertaking of one sort of opera or another, from "Lucia" to "Lohengrin." The star personnel of this year's company—the indisputably star kind—does not, as it happens, offer us any artists entirely new. Mr. Alvarez, a French robust tenor of great distinction at home, and of the first importance to this season, has not now to publish in the United States his high efficiency, although he has not till this month invited precisely the suffrages of New York. Madame Ternina, a heroic soprano (to make that useful phrase), of an authority in Germany lately decidedly increased, was with Mr. Walter Damrosch some years ago, though not in her best estate of health and voice. Out of the long and dazzling line of associates of these two newer guests scarcely any one can be named, whether soprano or contralto, tenor, barytone, or bass, who is not already a trusted part of the Metropolitan's recent high operatic history. In the conductorship matter some interest attaches to the fact that Mr. Emil Paur re-enters a field of service in which he has not busied himself since he made the United States his home and his working-place. As operatic leader Mr. Paur is as welcome as he is experienced, which is saying a good deal.

The opening performances have, up to this writing, lacked not a touch of the enthusiasm and of all the outward and social success to which we have long time been wonted. A great subscription underlies the fluctuations of a more general patronage. While New York social life during this winter has been inwardly a good deal affected by one or another of life's graver episodes, the glitter and flash of the Metropolitan box-tiers and the lucent radiance of its vast parquet are not appreciably dimmed. If to many men and women a Metropolitan opera season is the outward and visible sign of the pride of art, so to many—perhaps even to more—it is the pride of life made as manifest as possible. Musically reckoned, at this writing, the débuts of Mr. Alvarez, as *Roméo* and *Don José*, and the re-entrée of Madame Calvé, as *Carmen*, are the more notable incidents. Madame Calvé's fascinations in her favorite rôle are evidently even more appealing than of old. That Mr. Alvarez in dramatic parts can bear the full burden of any season of French opera here needs no further showing. With better acquaintance with his merit he will take a rank and a popularity here of no ordinary quality. As to repertory, for the present, Mr. Grau's announcements are of the operas found most popular and of the root and stock of transatlantic seasons. What matters are to be of relatively novel texture in the season's web probably will not be very presently undertaken.

E. IRENÆUS PRIME-STEVENSON.

San Francisco's Mayor



HON. JAMES D. PHELAN,
Re-elected Mayor of San Francisco.

WITH the beginning of the new year San Francisco passes under the provisions of a new charter which is more radical than the charter of Greater New York; which gives the Mayor larger powers than Mayor Van Wyck enjoys, and which makes ample provision for the enforcement of civil service in filling all subordinate positions under the city government. This charter was strongly opposed by "machine" politicians, because they saw in it the end of the supremacy of the spoilsman and the ward striker, but it was adopted by popular vote; and Mayor Phelan, who helped to create the charter, and who declared that upon its honest enforcement rests the future prosperity and development of San Francisco, was chosen at the recent election to carry out its provisions. Mr. Phelan is one of the few sons of wealthy Californians who have shown any desire for public life or developed any ability in it. His father amassed a great fortune through shrewd business ventures and good investments in San Francisco real estate. Young Phelan received a thorough education, but instead of devoting himself solely to business life, he took up the study of municipal affairs, and prosecuted it so successfully that he soon came to be regarded as an authority on the subject. It was a natural step from lectures and speeches on municipal government and the needs of a great city to work in the political field; and four years ago, when the Democratic party was casting about for a strong man to head the local ticket, Phelan delivered an address on "The New San Francisco" which was so full of foresight and practical sagacity that it gained for him the nomination of Mayor. He won the election by a handsome vote, and he made so excellent an executive that he is now about to enter upon his third term of office. Mr. Phelan is a young man of thirty-eight years and of handsome presence. A clear, forcible speaker, he is endowed with that instinctive tact which always suggests the right word. He believes in order, method, and system, and he has shown that he possesses executive ability of a high order. His pride in San Francisco is so great that it will urge him to spare no effort to make the city by the Golden Gate one of the most beautiful in the world.

Mr. Phelan was requested to give his views in regard to the marked features of the new charter, and to outline what he proposed to do when he came into possession of his new power. He said:

"Since the adoption of the State Constitution, in 1879, San Francisco has been trying to secure a new charter. The Constitution provided for the election of fifteen freeholders to draft a charter, its submission to the people, and its approval by the Legislature. The new charter, which has just passed through these stages, and whose validity has been confirmed by the Supreme Court, is the fifth freeholders' charter submitted to the people, and the first adopted. It may be interesting to know that as preliminary to the election of the fifteen freeholders a committee of one hundred, representing all political parties, was appointed by me to make an advisory draft of a charter and nominate freeholders. By this means the objections which defeated the other instruments were met and answered in committee, and the advisory draft was the platform, as it were, upon which we elected our freeholders, against the united opposition of the political machines. The same opposition resisted the adoption of the charter itself, and these two elections did much to inspire the people with a sense of their own power and the impotence of boss methods.

"The charter provides for home-rule—that is, practically absolute divorce from the State Legislature—civil service reform, and economical government. Home-rule was secured by constitutional amendment first passed, making it competent for the charter to provide for all city and county affairs, because San Francisco was a consolidated city and county government, and exercised dual powers. Then, again, by separate municipal elections. The recent campaign was fought out to some extent on this line—the Republicans introduced national politics almost exclusively, and the Democracy took up the defence of the charter and its principles, and insisted upon a discussion of local issues.

"The civil service reform is new and imperfectly understood. I intend to appoint commissioners who will carry it out in its letter and spirit, and I realize that the success of this great measure depends upon the men who will put it into force and effect. Economical government is secured by confining the legislative body of the city to legislative work. They raise the money by taxation, but they have no power, as heretofore, to expend it; it will be expended principally by the boards appointed by the Mayor. But the charter itself imposes a tax limitation of one dollar on the one hundred dollars of assessed valuation, exclusive of interest, sinking-fund, and park maintenance.

"The principal feature of the new organic law is, perhaps, the concentration of responsibility in the Mayor, who has the unconditional appointment and removal of commissioners of education, elections, public works, civil service, fire, police, and parks. Ex-Mayor Seth Low, of Brooklyn, is a strong advocate of defined responsibility, which is here forcibly established. The novel features of the charter consist of the initiative and referendum. On the petition of fifteen per cent. of the qualified electors any question may be submitted to the people. This is designed to serve as a check upon the legislative body, which has in many instances in the past betrayed the people, leaving them without remedy until the next recurring election. It will always serve as a ready weapon for defence."

After giving this clear outline of the charter, the Mayor was asked what he proposed to do when he took office under it. He said:

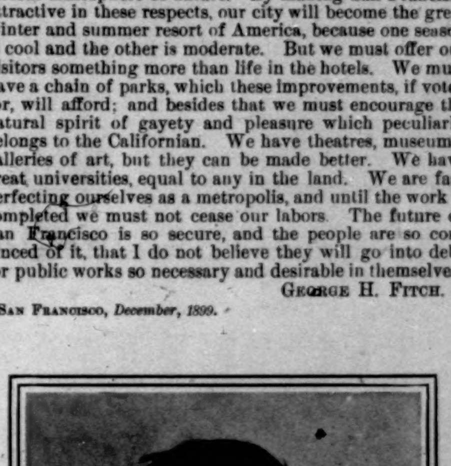
"I intend to appoint commissioners who will give the city progressive and economical government, and strictly on business principles. I have learned in my three elections and in the charter elections that the best politics is in giving the best government; that professional politicians are more a hinderance than a help to a candidate or a cause; that if you have a good cause, a direct appeal to the voters over the heads of machines and bosses is sure to result in a generous response. In our campaigns we have held meetings in every assembly district, notifying all voters through the mails, and have thus been able to meet the people face to face, and in the six elections to which I refer we have never failed.

"In the latter part of December there will be two special elections for municipal improvements. One calls for about six million dollars for a drainage system, public-school buildings, and a hospital. These measures, I believe, will prevail. At the other election there will be submitted a proposition involving about four and a half million dollars for the purchase of land to extend Golden Gate Park to Market Street; also to connect it with the Presidio Reservation, where the government has fifteen hundred acres skirting on the Bay of San Francisco; and for the acquisition of a public park in the Mission district. I believe these measures will also prevail; but the people will have to be educated in a short campaign not only to an appreciation of the beautiful, but to a realization of the utility of beauty. Golden Gate Park is probably the finest public ground in the United States. At present it begins nowhere, but terminates at the Pacific Ocean, which is always an object of varied interest. There is the long stretch of beautiful beach, the cliffs, with the seals, and the commerce of the Orient, Australia, and the South Seas, passing in through the Golden Gate.

"Now our plan is to complete the park, as it were, by having it begin somewhere. By the purchase of thirteen blocks it is brought down to the junction of Market Street and Van Ness Avenue, the two main arteries of the city, reaching, with their tributaries, every section. It would make a dignified entrance to our park; it would be as a welcoming hand reaching out to the residents and the visitors alike, extending them the hospitality of woodland, sea, and shore; it would lure them from their busy haunts in the congested districts of a great city to the charms and restful atmosphere of nature. By making San Francisco attractive in these respects, our city will become the great winter and summer resort of America, because one season is cool and the other is moderate. But we must offer our visitors something more than life in the hotels. We must have a chain of parks, which these improvements, if voted for, will afford; and besides that we must encourage the natural spirit of gayety and pleasure which peculiarly belongs to the Californian. We have theatres, museums, galleries of art, but they can be made better. We have great universities, equal to any in the land. We are fast perfecting ourselves as a metropolis, and until the work is completed we must not cease our labors. The future of San Francisco is so secure, and the people are so convinced of it, that I do not believe they will go into debt for public works so necessary and desirable in themselves."

GEORGE H. FITCH.

SAN FRANCISCO, *December*, 1899.



Copyright, 1899, by Frances B. Johnston.

Lieut. Thomas M. Brumby

LIEUTENANT THOMAS M. BRUMBY, who was Admiral Dewey's Flag-Lieutenant in the battle of Manila Bay, died of typhoid fever at the Garfield Hospital, Washington, on December 17. Lieutenant Brumby was the son of Colonel A. V. Brumby, who commanded the Fourteenth Georgia Infantry during the civil war, and was born in Atlanta, November 20, 1855. He was graduated from the Naval Academy in 1879, and saw his first service on board the war-ship *Tennessee*. In January, 1898, he was commissioned Flag-Lieutenant to Commodore Dewey, and served in that capacity throughout the Spanish war. He returned to this country with the *Olympia* in September last. It was Lieutenant Brumby who carried the official news of the victory at Manila Bay to Hong-kong, to be cabled to the Navy Department.

News of Warfare

I.—IN SOUTH AFRICA

THE first attempt of the column under General Buller to advance across the Tugela River to the relief of the garrison at Ladysmith was made on December 15. At four o'clock in the morning the commander-in-chief moved in full strength from the camp near Chieveley, Natal, the main body of cavalry, with a field battery preceding General Hildyard's brigade on the right, while General Hart's Irish brigade and several field-guns were assigned to the attack on the left, and General Lyttleton was to take the centre, and to hold himself in readiness to support either Hart or Hildyard.

There were two fordable places in the Tugela River at Colenso—one near the iron bridge, and the other about two miles farther west. General Buller hoped that either Hart or Hildyard would succeed in taking his brigade across and maintaining a position on the northern bank of the stream, and the result showed that his troops were able to carry out this part of the programme. Hart's brigade forded the Tugela at noon, and Hildyard's leading regiment occupied Colenso station and some houses near the ruined bridge. There is no reason to doubt that if the artillery had been up to the mark the British infantry would have held the ground they gained, and so gradually pushed back the Boer lines—a tactless, blunt plan, though not so indefensible as it has been represented.

The fatal weakness lay in the antiquated British artillery, and the fatal error was committed by this arm. The Boer guns outclassed the British, and Colonel Long, in command of all the artillery sent to support the attack, was so eager to get within effective range that he advanced close to the river without waiting until cavalry or skirmishers had developed the enemy's position. General Buller says in his report that the banks of the river "proved to be full of the enemy, who suddenly opened a galling fire at short range, killing all the horses, and the gunners were compelled to stand to their guns.... Desperate efforts were made to bring out the field-guns; the fire, however, was too severe, and only two were saved."

Of course it became necessary to withdraw the troops, thus deprived of artillery support, and this was effected without confusion and in good order. The Boers were not tempted to follow, for they had not gained a decisive victory; but the British had incurred severe losses—1097 men and eleven guns—without compensating advantages, and retired to the camp at Chieveley.

This failure of General Buller's first attempt, coming only four days after Methuen's repulse at Magersfontein, where 963 men had been lost, and only six days after General Gatacre's costly error at Stormberg, had a curious effect on public opinion. According to one of the German critics, the campaign against the Boers had thus ended disastrously, and England's decadence had become apparent to all the world. The leading editorial in an influential New York paper urged that, beyond the British Isles, the sentiment of the world was that liberty and independence had become the inalienable right, if not the manifest destiny, of the two little South-African republics, and asked, "May not her Majesty's government now consider, with the rest of the world, that the war has gone far enough?" In the London stock-market the general expectation of a prolonged war, meeting other depressing influences, sent consols below par for the first time since 1894. The Right Honorable H. H. Asquith, Home Secretary in the last Liberal cabinet, addressing an association at Newcastle, said that the war had developed proportions which might make it the turning-point in the fortunes of the empire; that the title of Great Britain to be known as a world power was upon trial; and that the country would readily sanction whatever accession was needed to give the army irresistible superiority, however great the sacrifices involved. In Dublin a pro-Boer meeting was convened to protest against the proposal of Trinity College to confer a degree upon Mr. Joseph Chamberlain. While Canadian churchmen were praying for the empire and Canadian volunteers were pressing their claims to be sent to the front, the old Emperor of Austria was reported to be disposed to offer mediation. The northern districts of Cape Colony were in a state of rebellion, and there was fear of uprisings among the blacks in various parts.

Most important of all, the conviction was growing in the minds of men everywhere that the Boers were earning the right to secure honorable terms in the final settlement. Nothing could change that fact, established by their splendid defence.

On December 18 notices posted at the War Office in London outlined the new forward policy of the British government. All the remaining portions of the army reserve were called out. The Seventh Division, which was being mobilized, was directed to proceed to South Africa without delay. General Buller was "authorized to continue to raise at his discretion local troops, mounted"—a covert suggestion that it was high time to stop snubbing the colonials. Permission was given to nine additional battalions of militia to volunteer for service outside of the United Kingdom, an equivalent number of militia battalions being embodied for service at home, and the promise made that a strong force of volunteers, selected from the yeomanry regiments, would be formed for service in South Africa. The offers of troops from the colonies, it was added, would, so far as possible, be accepted.

In a carefully worded paragraph General Buller's limitations were recognized, and in his place the hero of Kandahar was appointed to the supreme command. The campaign in Natal, in the opinion of her Majesty's government, was likely to require the presence and undivided attention of Sir Redvers, and it had therefore been decided to send Baron Roberts of Kandahar and Waterford as commander-in-chief in South Africa, with Lord Kitchener of Khartum as chief of staff.

The enthusiastic response of volunteers and yeomanry to this call showed the temper of the English people.

Meantime arrangements had been made for withdrawing certain troops from India for the South-African campaign, and many transports from England were arriving or about due. Sir Charles Warren reached the Cape, with some of the regiments which were to compose his division, December 16.

II.—IN THE PHILIPPINES

Biac-na-bató, the mountain fastness where a treaty was signed which ended the last insurrection against the Spaniards, was captured by a detachment of cavalry under Lieutenant Arnold; and this exploit, at the time when the report of it reached Manila (December 14), was too cheerfully accepted as an omen of the speedy termination of the present revolt.

General Otis had just notified the War Department that Mabini, the ablest of the insurgents and founder of the Filipino government, was held as a prisoner of war at Bayambang. Major March, of the Thirty-third Infantry, had followed Aguinaldo into the heart of the Central Cordillera, and had given up the chase after twenty per cent. of his men had been overcome by the hardships of the journey among high mountains. Native couriers and Spanish prisoners said that the fugitive had passed through Bontoc, his party consisting of three women and two soldiers, and that his destination was some point in the province of Nueva Vizcaya.

Colonel Hare, with a small column, was in pursuit of a body of insurgents who had the American prisoners in charge, and had marched them through the mountains to Pamplona, on the north coast. General Otis received a despatch from General Young, on December 18, stating that at last Colonel Hare had overtaken this Filipino band, and had rescued Lieutenant Gillmore and the rest of the *Yorktown* men.

And here a striking coincidence may be noted. In a despatch to the Navy Department, also dated December 18, Rear-Admiral Watson said, "Seaman Rynders, of the *Yorktown*, captured at Baler.... has reported on board the flag-ship." It seems from Rynders's story that four of the crew were killed and three wounded when the insurgents attacked their boat. The wounded men—Rynders, Woodbury, and Venville—were left with the insurgents besieging Baler: Gillmore and the others were taken first to San Isidro, and later up to the northern provinces. Rynders and Woodbury, attempting to make their way across the island, were recaptured at Bayombong. Again released, they walked almost the entire distance to Manila, and Rynders reported for duty on the very day that brought the news of Lieutenant Gillmore's rescue.

General Lawton had just returned to Manila, after playing his part as the most active leader in that northern campaign which had resolved Aguinaldo's army into its lawless elements, and set free so many Spanish and American prisoners. Accompanied by his staff and a troop of the Fourth Cavalry he set out at nine o'clock in the evening, December 18, to attack an insurgent stronghold in the Mariquina valley, northeast of the capital, his main force following at midnight. That march was of the difficult sort that his heart loved; the rain fell in torrents, and in the darkness he had to lead the way for fifteen miles through an unknown rough country. Early in the morning of the 19th his command attacked the town of San Mateo, the men lying in rice-fields and firing volleys before attempting to charge. All but the officers were under cover. Lawton, walking along the firing-line within three hundred yards of one of the enemy's trenches, was as usual so intent upon his duty that he appeared to be unconscious of danger; and he had directed the assault when he fell mortally wounded, dying on the field.

MARRION WILCOX.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Begin the New Year

BY SUBSCRIBING TO

HARPER'S MAGAZINE - per year $3.00

The Leading American Monthly

THE contents of HARPER'S MAGAZINE for the coming year will be richer than ever before in the best work of the greatest writers and artists. Re-enforced by new enterprise, enhanced in every essential quality and form of contribution, the MAGAZINE enters upon the new year unsurpassed as a great family periodical. Send for Prospectus.

HARPER'S WEEKLY - - per year $4.00

The Best Illustrated Record of Current Events

AFFAIRS at home and abroad, the Presidential Campaign, and the Paris Exposition—all will be recorded by a notable staff of artists and correspondents. Special attention will be given to news of our colonies, and to military and naval movements. The usual attention will be given to Amateur Sport, Music, and The Drama.

HARPER'S BAZAR - - per year $4.00

The Best Illustrated Weekly Paper for Women

THE contents of HARPER'S BAZAR for the coming year will embrace articles on every subject of interest to women. The usual space will be devoted to the Latest Fashions from London and Paris. Interesting features will be articles on The Care and Education of Children, Sketches of the Home Life of our Leading Women of Letters, a series of monographs by eminent divines on "The Women of the Bible," a serial by SARAH GRAND, and short stories by all of the best writers of the day.

HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, Franklin Square, N. Y.

MR. DOOLEY*

XIV.—ON UNDERESTIMATING YOUR ENEMY

"WHAT d'ye think iv th' war?" Mr. Hennessy asked.

"I think I want to go out an' apologize to Shafter," said Mr. Dooley. "I'm like ivrybody ilse, be hivins!—I thought war was like shootin' glass balls. I niver thought iv th' glass balls thrainin' a dinnymite-gun on me. 'Tis a thrait iv us Anglo-Saxons that we think iv an inimy as a target. If ye hit him ye get three good seegars. We're like people that dhreams iv fights. In me dhreams I niver lost wan fight. A man I niver saw befure comes up an' says something mane to me that I can't raymimber, an' I climb into him, an' 'tis all over in a minyit. He niver hits me, or, if he does, I don't feel it. I put him on his back an' bate him to death. An' thin I help mesilf to his watch an' chain, an' me frinds come ar-round an' say, 'Martin, ye haven't a scratch,' an' con-gratulate me, an' I wandher ar-roun' th' sthreets with a chip on me shoulder, till I look down an' see that I haven't a stitch on me but a short shirt. An' thin I wake up. Th' list iv knock-outs to me credit in dhreams wud make Fitzsimmons feel poor. But ne'er a wan iv thim was printed in th' pa-apers.

"'Tis so with me frinds, th' hands acrost th' sea. They wint to sleep an' had a dhream. An' says they: 'We will sind down to South Africa thim gallant throops that have won so manny hard-fought reviews,' they says, 'captained,' they says, 'be th' flower iv our aristocracy,' they says. 'An' whin th' Boers come out ar-rmed with rollin'-pins an' Bibles,' they says, 'we'll just go at thim,' they says, 'an' walk through thim, an' that night we'll have a cotillyon at Pretoria, to which all frinds is invited,' they says. An' so they deposit their intellects in th' bank at home, an' th' absent-minded beggars goes out in thransports iv pathreetism an' pothry. An' they's a meetin' iv th' cabinet, an' 'tis decided that as th' war will on'y las' wan week, 'twill be well f'r to begin renamin' th' cities iv th' Thransvaal afther pop'lar English statesmen—Joechamberlainville an' Rhodesdorp an' Beitfontein. F'r they have put their hands to th' plough—an' th' spong is squeezed dhry, an' th' sands iv th' glass have r-run out, an' th' account is wiped clean.

"An' what's th' Boer doin' all this time? What's me frind the Boer doin'? Not sleepin', Hinnissy, mind ye. He hasn't anny dhreams iv con-quest. But whin a man with long whiskers comes r-ridin' up th' r-road an' says, 'Jan Schmidt,' or 'Pat O'Toole,' or whativer his name is, 'ye're wanted at th' front,' he goes home an' takes a rifle from th' wall, an' kisses his wife an' childer good-by, an' puts a Bible in the tails iv his coat an' a stovepipe hat on his head, an' thramps away. He might be timpted f'r to come out fr'm cover f'r his native land, but he knows if he goes home to his wife with his hat mussed she won't like it, an' so he sets behind a rock an' plugs away. If th' lid is knocked off he's fatally wounded.

"What's th' raysult, Hinnissy? Th' British marches up with their bands playin' an' their flags flyin'. An' th' Boers squat behind a bowldher or set comfortable in th' bed iv a river, an' bang away. Their on'y thradition is that it's betther to be a live Boer thin a dead hero, which comes, perhaps, to th' same thing. They haven't been taught f'r hundherds iv years that 'tis a miracle f'r to be an officer an' a disgrace to be a private sojer. They know that if they're kilt they'll have their names printed in th' pa-apers as well as th' Markess iv Doogleberry that's had his eyeglass shot out. But they ain't lookin' f'r notoriety. All they want is to get home safe, with their counthry free, their honor protected, an' their hats in good ordher. An' so they hammer away, an' th' inimy keeps comin', an' th' varyous editions iv th' London pa-apers printed in this counthry keep standin' a line iv type beginnin', 'I regret to state.'

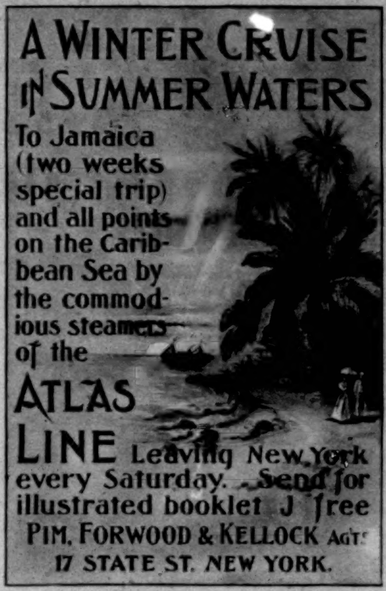
"All this, Hinnissy, comes fr'm dhreamin' dhreams. If th' British had said, 'This unclean an' raypeecious people that we're against is also very tough. Dirty though they be, they'll fight. Foul though their nature is, they have cartridges in their belts. This not bein' England, an' th' inimy we have again us not bein' our frinds, we will f'rget th' gloryous thraditions iv th' English an' Sudan ar-rmies, an' instead iv r-rushin' on thim, sneak along yon kindly fence an' hit thim on th' back iv th' neck,' they'd be less 'I-r-regret-to-states' and more 'I'm-plazed-to-reports.' They wud so, an' I'm a man that's been through columns an' columns iv war. Ye'll find, Hinnissy, that 'tis on'y ar-rmies fights in th' open. Nations fights behind threes an' rocks. Ye can put that in ye're little book. 'Tis a sayin' I med as I wint along."

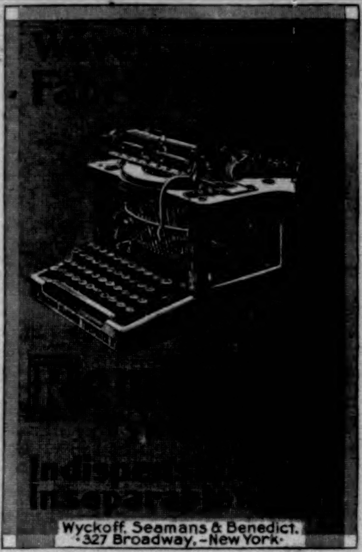
"We done th' same way oursilves," said Mr. Hennessy.

"We did that," said Mr. Dooley. "We were in a dhream too. Th' on'y thing is th' other fellow was in a thrance. We woke up first. An', annyhow, I'm goin' to apologize to Shafter. He may not have anny medals f'r standin' up in range iv th' guns, but, be hivins! he niver dhrove his buckboard into a river occypied be th' formerly loathed Castile."

F. P. Dunne.

* Copyright, 1899, by Robert Howard Russell.





Are You a Cog?

If you are a workman or a clerk, and feel that you are like a cog in a wheel, going always but making no progress, write and learn how to prepare yourself for a really desirable position.

Change Your Occupation

We give complete courses by mail in Electrical, Mechanical or Steam Engineering, Architectural or Mechanical Drawing, Surveying, Civil Engineering, etc. We will advise you free. The International Correspondence Schools, Box 1159, Scranton, Pa.

"A Sidelight on the War"

The Colossus

By MORLEY ROBERTS

"Mr. Roberts has written an interesting book, which, in the light of the Transvaal war, assumes political importance."—*Portland Gazette.*

$1.25

HARPER & BROTHERS
Publishers, Franklin Sq., New York

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Lumbago ... SWISS-AMERICAN CO. DETROIT, MICH.

Financial

Redmond, Kerr & Co.

BANKERS,
41 WALL ST., N. Y.
Members
N. Y. Stock Exchange.

Transact a general banking business. Receive deposits subject to draft. Dividends and interest collected and remitted. Act as Fiscal Agent for, and negotiate and issue loans of, railroads, street railways, gas companies, etc. Securities bought and sold on commission.

DEAL IN
High-Grade Investment Securities.
Lists of current offerings sent on application.
PHILADELPHIA CORRESPONDENTS,
GRAHAM, KERR & CO.

Letters of Credit.

Bills of Exchange bought and sold. Cable Transfers to Europe and South Africa. Commercial and Travellers' Letters of Credit. Collections made.

Brown Brothers & Co.,

Bankers, No. 59 Wall Street.

HASKINS & SELLS,
CERTIFIED PUBLIC ACCOUNTANTS,
NO. 30 BROAD ST., NEW YORK.

AN IDEAL MATTRESS, especially adapted for use in the Sick-Room, affording bedridden patients the greatest comfort. These mattresses have been adopted by the U. S. Government, and are now in use in the various Marine Hospitals. They are also largely used on Ships and Yachts, and by Sportsmen and Campers throughout the world. CUSHIONS for Office Chairs, Morris Chairs, etc., etc. —*Send for Catalogue.*—

MECHANICAL FABRIC CO.,
Manufacturers of "PERFECTION AIR GOODS,"
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Collar Button Insurance

GIVEN WITH EVERY

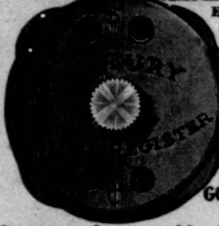
KREMENTZ

ONE-PIECE COLLAR BUTTON.

Made of One Piece of Metal, without Seam or Joint.

Also for **ladies' shirt-waists** and **children's dresses.** You get a new one without charge in case of accident of any kind. **The Story of a Collar Button** gives all particulars. Postal us for it. All jewelers sell **Krementz** buttons.

KREMENTZ & CO., 43 Chestnut St., Newark, N.J.



SIMPLE, ACCURATE, AND EASILY ADJUSTED
POCKET CASH REGISTER.

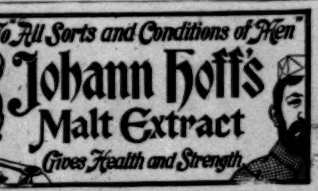
Every person who wishes to keep account of his or her Daily, Weekly, or Monthly expenses, can do so. Can be used as a COUNTER for GOLF, WHIST, BASEBALL, Etc.

Its uses are Innumerable. Made of Aluminum, weight one-half oz. Size of a silver dollar. **Sent Postpaid, for 25c.—any address, U. S. or Can** Reference, Commercial Bank, Port Huron. U. S. Pat., Feb. 21st, 1899. Can. Pending. Address
CENTURY NOVELTY CO., DEPT H,
PORT HURON, MICH., U. S. A.

Disfigured

By Skin Scalp and Blood Humors and Loss of Hair

Is the condition of thousands. To all so afflicted, warm baths with Cuticura Soap, gentle anointings with Cuticura, purest of emollient skin cures, and mild doses of Cuticura Resolvent, greatest of blood purifiers and humor cures, will cleanse the system by internal and external medication of every eruption and impurity, and constitute the most effective skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times.



PARALYSIS Locomotor Ataxia conquered at last. Doctors puzzled, Specialists amazed at recovery of patients thought incurable, by DR. CHASE'S BLOOD AND NERVE FOOD. Write me about your case. Advice and proof of cures FREE. DR. CHASE, 224 N. 10th St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The World of Finance

AT the beginning of last week there was a wild flurry on the New York Stock Exchange, attended by excited selling and a general breakdown in prices, especially in industrial "securities." An unusual concurrence of unexpected incidents conspired to produce a sudden squall on those unstable waters.

The general stringency of the money market, caused by the profitable use of capital all over the country, and a constant demand for loans at unusually good rates, was somewhat aggravated by preparations for the customary January payments, and the bank reserves were running low. The strain in London was intensified by unfavorable news from the South-African war, and the shipment of gold from this side had begun. This of itself caused little uneasiness, but news had come of the failure of the great pork-packing establishment of J. P. Squire & Co., near Boston, the only large concern of the kind in the East, and the consequent suspension of a Boston bank. Another bank there was in trouble as the result of a collapse in a speculation in copper stocks, while there were rumors that in Baltimore the trust companies were under a stress produced by their advances to effect a combination of railroads into the Seaboard Air Line, which was meeting with some obstruction.

These things produced a nervous tension in the New York stock market, which was overloaded with "industrials," some of them of uncertain or merely speculative value; and, after an irregular and rather excited opening for the week, a sudden report came that the Produce Exchange Trust Company of that city, which had also taken part in the Seaboard consolidation proceedings, had suspended. At the same time, other institutions which had loans out upon dubious collateral called them in and demanded better security, which made it unusually hard to raise money to carry stocks, and something like a panic struck the Exchange. Prices went to pieces amid the frantic selling, carrying the safest of standard stocks down several points, and sweeping those of some of the "industrials" down by twenty to forty per cent. of their par. The transactions of the day exceeded a million and a half of shares, which was beyond all recent record, and caused the loss of millions of dollars in the aggregate, distributed in the crowd of operators, speculators, and investors. At one time call loans commanded a commission of one-half of one per cent. over the legal interest, or the equivalent of a rate of 186 per cent.

This anomalous condition was apart from the normal state of the money market, stringent as that was, for the representative of a prominent banking firm appeared upon the Exchange with an offer of $1,000,000 at six per cent., on good security, and several bank presidents held a conference and re-enforced this with $10,000,000 with little delay, showing that money was to be had on sound collateral. This seemed to stay the tide, and after the close there was a process of returning sobriety, and only one firm of brokers found it necessary to suspend. The next day the banks made further provision for supplying the loan market at the current rates, on call, which started high, but worked down to six per cent. and even lower, while the stock market recovered its equanimity, and prices began to work up again. Meantime the Secretary of the United States Treasury offered to make further deposits in the national banks of the receipts from internal revenue, on security of government bonds, and some of the banks provided for taking advantage of this by borrowing bonds from trust and insurance companies and savings-banks. The flurry was then over, and confidence began to return.

The conditions which prepared for this exciting episode were made last spring and summer, when funds were superabundant in the New York banks, and the rates for money were phenomenally low. In the fall, when there was use for all the money to be had, the process of liquidating badly secured loans and imprudent purchases had to begin, and it brought on a strain at last which needed only a sudden shock to produce a collapse. But this was far from producing a "panic" in the ordinary sense. It was confined to the stock market, and had comparatively little effect outside of the New York Exchange and the surrounding "curbs," where the overtrading in "industrials" had been chiefly indulged in. While the leading railroad shares were more or less affected, it was because some operators were forced to sell them in order to save themselves from heavier sacrifices in other lines, and because some will always lose their heads in time of excitement. General confidence in the business situation and in the stability of the financial institutions was unimpaired, because it was known that the volume of money in general was in profitable use, and commanded high rates only for that reason, and that the industries and financial interests of the country were going on prosperously, while the unusual strain in London was not such as to affect us seriously.

Amos K. Fiske.

The only awarded at the Paris Exhibition 1889.
VELOUTINE
SPECIAL, HYGIENIC, ADHERENT & INVISIBLE
TOILET POWDER—CH. FAY, *Inventor*
9, Rue de la Paix, Paris.—Caution. None Genuine but those bearing the word "FRANCE" and the signature CH. FAY

MANILA'S FINEST.
The new native policemen.

Established 1823.
WILSON WHISKEY.
That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO., Baltimore Md.

A better Cocktail at home than is served over any bar in the World.

THE CLUB COCKTAILS

MANHATTAN, MARTINI, WHISKEY, HOLLAND GIN, TOM GIN, VERMOUTH and YORK.

We guarantee these Cocktails to be made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors and the mixing equal [illegible] the best cocktails served over any bar in [illegible] e world. Being compounded in accurate proportions, they will always be found of uniform quality.

Connoisseurs agree that of two cocktails made of the same material and proportions the one which is aged must be the better.

Try our YORK Cocktail made without any sweetening—dry and delicious.

For Sale on the Dining and Buffet Cars of the principal railroads of the U. S.

AVOID IMITATIONS.

For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Props.,
39 Broadway, N. Y., Hartford, Conn. 20 Piccadilly, W. London, Eng.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP

HOW TO TELL A GOOD BARBER.

If you are looking for a good barber and a first-class shave; if you enjoy a rich, creamy lather that "never dries on the face," and appreciate delicate, refreshing odor; if you want to be safe from the dangers that exist in so-called cheap, highly perfumed soaps, go to the barber who uses **Williams' Shaving Soap.**

But if you are willing your face should smart and burn, and if you don't object to that parched, drawn feeling caused by quick drying lather and are not afraid of blood poisoning and other diseases, you can doubtless find barbers who use inferior soaps that cost a little less.

Williams' Shaving Soaps are used by all first-class barbers and are sold everywhere.

Williams' Shaving Stick, 25 cts. Luxury Shaving Tablet, 25cts. Genuine Yankee Shaving Soap, 10c. Williams' Glycerated Tar Soap, 15c. Williams' Shaving Soap, (Barbers), 6 round cakes, 1 lb., 40 cts. Exquisite also for toilet. Trial tablet for 2c. stamp.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.

Depots: London, Paris, Dresden, Sydney.

"Will the Powers Intervene in the War?"

That is one of the questions discussed in

BRITON AND BOER

The Most Authoritative Argument of both sides of the South African Situation which has yet been published.

This book includes Nine Papers by Rt. Hon. JAMES BRYCE, M.P., MAX NORDAU, ANDREW CARNEGIE, FRANCIS CHARMES, and Others.

With the Latest Map, Portraits, and Many Illustrations. Cloth, 250 Pages, $1.25

HARPER & BROTHERS
Publishers, Franklin Square, New York

Real Old Violins

Read the Violin World 50 cts. a year.

LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS

MOST PERFECT BLOCK SIGNALS ON THE NEW YORK CENTRAL.